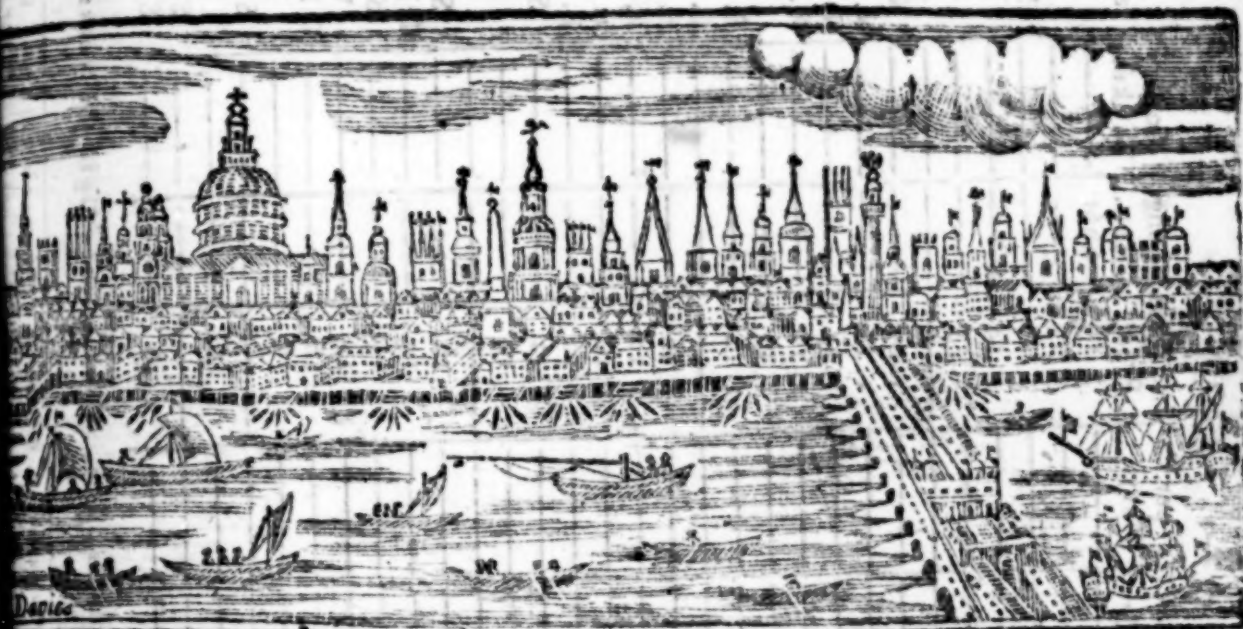


The LONDON MAGAZINE.



Or, GENTLEMAN'S *Monthly Intelligencer*;

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WITH

A HEAD OF ANDREW MARVELL.

LONDON: Printed for R. BALDWIN, at No. 47. in Pater-noster Row; from whom may be had complete Sets, from the Year 1732, to the present Time; ready bound or stitched, or any Single Month to complete Sets.

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ANDREW MARVELL

T H E

LONDON MAGAZINE:

For A P R I L, 1770.

 At a time when the character of patriotism is the universal object of every man's pretension, the life of a true patriot must certainly be acceptable to the public; we have therefore given the memoirs of the celebrated ANDREW MARVELL, together with an elegant engraving of him from a capital picture, and recommend the perusal of his history to all the lovers of their country

ANDREW MARVELL, a very ingenious English writer, was the son of Mr. Andrew Marvell, minister and schoolmaster of Kingston upon Hull in Yorkshire, and was born in that town in the year 1620. His parts being very great, his progress in letters was proportionable; so that at thirteen years of age, he was admitted of Trinity-college in Cambridge. But he had not been long there, when he fell into the hands of the Jesuits; for those busy factors of the Romish church, under the connivance of this, as well as the preceding reign, spared no pains to make proselytes; for which purpose several of them were planted in or near the universities, in order to make conquests among the young scholars. Mr. Marvell fell into their snares, as Mr. Chillingworth had fallen before him, and was inveigled up to London; but his father being apprised of it, soon after pursued him, and finding him in a bookseller's shop, prevailed with him to return to college. He afterwards applied to his studies with great industry, and took a bachelor of arts degree in 1638. About this time he was with his father, who was unfortunately drowned in crossing the Humber, as he was attending the daughter of an intimate female friend; who thereupon

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on becoming childless, sent for our author, and, by way of making all the return in her power, added considerably to his fortune. Upon this the plan of his education was enlarged, and he travelled through most of the polite parts of Europe. It appears, that he had been at Rome, from his poem intitled, *Flecknoe an English priest at Rome*: in which he has described with great humour, that wretched poetaster, Mr. Richard Flecknoe, from whom Mr. Dryden gave the name of Mac-Flecknoe, to his satire against Shadwell. During his travels, happened also another occasion of exercising the drollery of his wit. In France, he found much talk of one Lancelot Joseph de Maniban, an abbot, who pretended to enter into the qualities of those he had never seen, and to prognosticate their good or bad fortune, from an inspection of their hand-writing. This artist was handsomely lashed by our author, in a poem written upon the spot, and addressed to him. We know no more of Mr. Marvell for several years, only that he spent some time at Constantinople, where he resided as secretary to the English embassy at that court.

In the year 1653, we find him returned to England, and employed by Oliver Cromwell in the business of a tutor to one Mr. Dutton; as appears from an original letter of Mr. Marvell to that usurper, still extant. His first appearance in any public capacity at home, was his being made assistant to the celebrated Mr. John Milton, Latin secretary to the protector, which, according to his own account, happened in the year 1657. "I never had," says he, "any, not the remotest relation to public matters, nor correspondence with the persons then predominant, until the year 1657; when indeed

Y

deed I entered into an employment, for which I was not altogether improper, and which I considered to be the most innocent and inoffensive towards his majesty's affairs of any in that usurped and irregular government, to which all men were then exposed. And this I accordingly discharged without disobliging any one person, there having been opportunity and endeavours since his majesty's happy return to have discovered, had it been otherwise."

A little before the restoration, he was chosen by his native town, Kingston upon Hull, to sit in that parliament, which began at Westminster, April the 25th, 1660, and afterwards for that, which began May the 8th, 1661. In this station he acquitted himself so much to the satisfaction of his electors, that they allowed him an handsome pension all the time he continued to represent them; and that was, to the time of his death. He seldom spoke in parliament, but had great influence without doors upon the members of both houses. Prince Rupert, particularly, paid the greatest regard to his counsels; so great, that whenever he voted according to the sentiments of Mr. Marvell, which he often did, it was a saying with the opposite party, that "he had been with his tutor:" and such was the intimacy between the prince and Mr. Marvell, that when the latter was obliged to abscond, to avoid falling a sacrifice to the indignation and malice of those enemies, whom the honest sharpness of his pen had excited, the former frequently went to see him, disguised as a private person. For Mr. Marvell made himself so obnoxious to the governing party, by the opposition he gave them with his writings, as well as with his actions, that his life was often threatened, and he was forced to conceal himself from public view.

Mr. Marvell for many years engaged in a variety of literary disputes, but always on the side of reason and liberty; however, a constant opposition to ministerial measures in his parliamentary character, created him numberless enemies at court.

Notwithstanding which, king Charles II. took great delight in his conversation, and tried all means to win him over to his side, but in vain; nothing

being ever able to shake his resolution. There were many instances of his firmness in resisting the offers of the court; but he was proof against all temptations. The king having one night entertained him, sent the lord treasurer Danby the next morning to find out his lodgings; which were then up two pair of stairs, in one of the little courts in the Strand. He was busily writing, when the treasurer opened the door abruptly upon him; upon which, surprised at so unexpected a visitor, Mr. Marvell told his lordship, "he believed he had mistaken his way." Lord Danby replied, "Not now I have found Mr. Marvell;" telling him, that he came with a message from his majesty, which was to know, what his majesty could do to serve him: to which Mr. Marvell replied, with his usual facetiousness, that "it was not in his majesty's power to serve him." Coming to a serious explanation, our author told the treasurer, "that he knew full well the nature of courts, having been in many; and that whoever is distinguished by the favour of the prince, is always expected to vote in his interest." Lord Danby told him, that his majesty, from the just sense he had of his merit alone, desired to know, whether there was any place at court he could be pleased with." To which Mr. Marvell replied, "that he could not with honour accept the offer, since if he did, he must either be ungrateful to the king in voting against him, or false to his country in giving in to the measures of the court. The only favour therefore which he begged of his majesty was, that he would esteem him as faithful a subject as any he had, and more truly in his interest by refusing his offers, than he could have been by embracing them." The Lord Danby finding no arguments would make the least impression, told him, "that the king had ordered him 1000*l.* which he hoped he would receive, till he could think of something farther to ask his majesty." This last offer he rejected with the same steadiness of mind as the first; though as soon as the treasurer was gone, he was forced to borrow a guinea of a friend.

Mr. Marvell died in the fifty-eighth year of his age, on the 16th of August 1678, not without the strongest

ions of being poisoned; for he was always very temperate, and of an healthful and strong constitution to the last. He was interred in the church of St. Giles's in the Fields; and ten years after, viz. in 1688, the town of Kingston upon Hull, to testify her grateful remembrance of his honest services to her, collected a sum of money to erect a monument over him, and procured an epitaph to be written by some able hand: but the minister of the parish forbid both the inscription and monument to be placed in that church. Mr. Wood tells us, that in his conversation he was very modest, and of few words; and Mr. Cooke, the writer of his life, observes, that he was very reserved among those whom he did not well know, but a most delightful and improving companion among his friends. After his death were published miscellaneous poems, in 1681, folio, with this advertisement to the reader prefixed:

"These are to certify every ingenious reader, that all these poems, as to the other things in this book contained, are printed according to the exact copies of my late dear husband, under his own hand-writing, being found since his death among his other papers. Witness my hand, this 15th day of October, 1680.

MARY MARVELL."

At Mr. Cooke says, that "these were published with no other but a mercenary view, and indeed not all to the honour of the deceased, by a woman with whom he lodged, who hoped by this stratagem to share in what he left behind him: for that he was never married." This gentleman gave an edition, corrected from the faults of former editions of the works of Anne Marvell, Esq; Lond. 1726, in two volumes, 12mo: in which, however, are contained only his poems and letters, and not any of the prose pieces above mentioned. Mr. Cooke prefixed to the life of Mr. Marvell, which we have principally made use of in the account we have given of him.

on the Study of History. By Dr. Armitrong.

HISTORY is, in general, an uncomfortable fatiguing journey through a flat insipid country; a tale long for human patience. And for all, for want of intelligence and labour in the writers of history, you

can seldom trust to its veracity. What different accounts are given of events that have happened even in our own times!—For my part, I find myself much disposed to be an infidel as to many disputed points of history. A battle is an affair of such confusion, that few, even of those who have been concerned in it, can explain its circumstances, or fairly recollect them. It is sometimes as much as you can do to discover which army gained the victory. But what is yet more surprising, it has happened, that some very conspicuous characters in history have been so falsely represented, that the most worthless and contemptible continue to be regarded with admiration; while the best and the most amiable are considered with detestation and abhorrence.

A lively spirited relation of a formidable conspiracy, an important revolution, or any other interesting event, may afford a very agreeable entertainment. But human life is too short; and it requires all the phlegmatic patience of a well-fed lawyer, to attend to a long, drawling, insipid story, if it was ever so true.—Livy is far from being a heavy, loitering, dozing storyteller. His subject is enriched with a great variety of entertaining events. Notwithstanding his extravagant profusion of coxcomical ornaments, in very good speeches made by himself for people who never spoke them, he dispatches the affairs of a prodigious empire, throughout a whole century of perpetual action, in much less than half the number of pages that one insignificant reign of a king of France, or of England, has cost to some laborious compilers. And yet, for all the spirit, elegance, and dignity of his narration, perhaps there are not many now alive who have had perseverance enough to attend the great Latin historian to the end of his tale; even shortened as it is by the injuries of chance and time.

So much for history as an amusement.

As to its use towards qualifying a statesman for the management of public affairs, I take it to be very inconsiderable. A general acquaintance with the history of his own country is perhaps enough for a *prime minister*; and some, I am told, have made a tolerable shift to stumble on for many years without even that. With a proper share of sagacity, resolution, activity, and

and address, an honest statesman might, in the most troublesome times, do great things for his country; though he had never turned over one leaf of either Livy, Tacitus, or Sallust. Mean time, allusions and references to ancient history have long been successfully employed to give some credit, with an air of consequence and dignity, to the delusive lucubrations of your state empirics, and their venal journeymen. And this seems to be the only advantage which our statesmen have ever yet drawn from the study of history.

Memoirs of the celebrated Edmund Burke, Esq. Member for Wendover in Buckinghamshire.

MR. B—'s father was a gentleman of about 250l. per ann. who supported a large family with an excellent character in the county of Cork in Ireland; as his fortune was small, and his charge great, he had no other alternative to supply the want of fortune, than bestowing on them an excellent education, judiciously foreseeing that a large stock of this would be doing them more justice than a trifling sum of money, which was all, with such a family, even parsimony could spare them. Mr. E. B—ke, being his second son, was educated at Balitore school in the north of Ireland, a seminary always remarkable for the great attention paid to the morals, as well as the education of its pupils; after being perfected in the classics here, he removed from thence to the university of Dublin, and finally to the Temple. Being in Ireland at the time of Lord Halifax's government, he got acquainted with Mr. H—I—n, that nobleman's secretary, and is universally allowed to be the author of that celebrated speech which Mr. H—I—n made at that time, in favour of a very useful and constitutional bill. In consequence of this friendship, and other services, Mr. H—I—n procured for him a pension on that establishment of 200l. per. ann. This he enjoyed but a very short time, for finding it to be given him rather as a retaining fee than encouragement to merit, Mr. B—ke, very much to his credit, disclaimed it, and though at that time totally a dependent, chose to run all risks rather than hold it inconsistent with his honour. Soon after this event, his elder brother dying, Mr. E. B—ke

came to the possession of the paternal fortune, which, though not adequate to the views of ambition, answered every purpose of a man determined to draw upon content for the surplus. Lord Verney afterwards, being acquainted with his abilities and character, introduced him into the British senate; where, during a residence of some years, he has steadily continued by an invariable attachment to the constitution, as well as an uncommon display of oratorical powers, to do much honour to his noble patron, and credit to his country. In point of literary merit Mr. B—ke stands on the first scale in these kingdoms; and powerful as his abilities in the senate are justly allowed to be, it is, perhaps to be lamented (for the sake of literature) they were not solely directed to these purposes; his Essay on the Beautiful and Sublime, and many other first-rate productions, strongly support this opinion; but what peculiar marks, and seems to terminate his character is, that though deservedly raised by his merits much above the line of his original expectations, courted by the nobility on one side, and applauded by the public on the other, the consciousness of doing right constitutes his only pride, and all his ambition seems to be centered in improving himself a good husband, an affectionate father, a kind relation, and a warm friend. — Mr. Burke's lady is the daughter of Dr. Nugent, a very ingenious physician, of Irish birth, but practising with great reputation in London. Mr. William Burke, the member for Bedwin, is not his brother, as many have imagined; he is, however, a near relation, and his friendship of the strongest nature has continued through life, constantly subsisted between the two gentlemen. Mr. Burke, as an orator in the House of Commons, though always attended to with the deepest deference, is rather more celebrated for the graces of his elocution than the closeness of his reasoning; the rapidity of his conception, and the luxuriancy of his fancy, frequently hurry him from argument to argument, without giving him time to treat his subjects so fully as could be wished, though, indeed, it would be difficult to find any subject, on which the admiring ear of refinement would not suppose he concluded too hastily. Upon the whole, Mr. Burke is

EDMUND BURKE Esq^r.



The British CICERO.



striking instance of great parts, with application, and it is highly for the honour of the present age, that so much merit has met with so just an approbation from the world.

The Origin of Despotism in France, a striking Lesson for England.

Felix quem faciunt aliena pericula cautum."

CARDINAL Bentivoglio justly observes, that the present power of limited monarchs owes its origin only to an abuse of the trust reposed in them, to which men are insensibly habituated by gradual steps and long time, though repugnant to human nature. To support this observation the cardinal asserts, that the original state of monarchy was opposite to what it is now in arbitrary governments; for even kings were no more than chiefs, principal magistrates, in states republican and free. As this was once the state of the French nation, it is of little importance to her neighbours to trace the steps by which it lost its liberties, that they may prevent a loss they must always regret, though they cannot always repair.

When our neighbour's house is in flames we think ourselves in danger. When the liberties of a neighbouring kingdom are perishing in the flames of despotism, we should prevent those flames from spreading, which may involve us in a similar destruction. Slavery is contagious, and should be guarded against with more precaution than a pestilence; and the principles of slavery should be precluded with as much suspicion as the commodities which come from countries where epistemic disorders commit ravages not to be resisted, and produce calamities to be described.

Every one who travels in arbitrary countries should be obliged to perform a mental quarantine on his return; not to be suffered to set a foot on this land of liberty before he has renounced every principle that may tend to introduce despotism, or to render servitude an object of forbearance. This is a commodity that should never be suffered to be imported into a free state, and should, under every colour or disguise, be deemed a contraband and inadmissible. Under restriction travelling might be considered commendable, and a just ob-

servation of the causes which brought calamities upon foreign states might prevent their introduction into our own. But as there is danger in going too near a conflagration, and he who escapes from burning, may nevertheless be scorched; where travelling is attended with peril, the pages of history may be substituted to the conveyance of a post-chaise. Even in the pure air of a land of freedom we may view the dreadful progress of arbitrary power, and without imbibing the atmosphere of despotism, may behold its dreadful progress. The perusal of the history of the French nation may be highly serviceable to the English on all occasions, and be considered in the same light as sea charts, which not only inform us of the situation of latent rocks, and quicksands, but likewise describe the path by which we may avoid them.

The Salique law, by which all females are excluded from the throne of France, has been vindicated, as well as condemned, by a variety of writers. But time, which Sir James Hodges, Knt. styles the touch-stone of truth, has shewn that female government and direction has been the means of introducing and rivetting despotism in France.

It is true they excluded the *name* of a queen, but admitted the *power* of one by admitting a female regent. In the same manner the Romans abolished the *name* of a king, but in erecting the consular dignity, invested them with more than regal power. The government of kings was branded with the reproachful name of *tyranny*, while the very tyranny of consuls pleased under a more mild appellation. How fatal this mistake was to the French nation, will be shewn in the course of this essay; an essay, which while it relates, forewarns, and while it condemns, is intended to prevent.

Catherine of Medicis was the mother of Lewis XIV. during his minority she was regent, and by the assistance of Mazarine, her minister, she gave the mortal blow to the liberties of France. Never was a king's mother more unpopular, never was a prime minister more detested. How high an idea she had of the royal prerogative, appears from an anecdote transmitted to us by Cardinal de Retz.

The Cardinal informs us, that in all the conferences he had with the king's

king's mother, he never could make her comprehend what was the meaning of the *good of the public*. She had no other idea of regal government than what is meant by arbitrary power. And she was persuaded, that a regard for the good of the public betrayed republican principles, and was inconsistent with the constitution. Hence her administration, during the long minority of the king, was a continued series of domestic troubles, occasioned by alternate motions of female revenge, and female timidity. She supported and loved her minister, for no other reason but that of his being as much hated as herself. On this account she thought him the properest instrument to carry her designs into execution; for having no refuge but her, he was under a necessity to adopt her measures. The minister knew very well that he could not be secure while the least spark of freedom remained unextinguished in a country which he had oppressed, and therefore gave the *coup de grace* to the liberties of France. This parricide endeared him to the king's mother, and as he had supported her measures, she held the shield of power between him and his opponents, and defended him from the arrows of resentment, or the attacks of exasperated patriots.

The few honest men, who struggled for their liberties, were branded with the names, of a discontented faction, malecontents, and vile incendiaries. For they had not at that time arrived to such a height of ministerial insolence, as to term those, who might be more honestly descended than themselves, with the reproach of being the *scum of the earth*; or those, whose fortunes were more opulent than their own, with the appellation of a *porter-drinking mob*.

The persons who were thus stigmatized by the minister, were the greatest part of the ancient nobility; those who had accepted employments, but resigned them rather than join the minister in his endeavour to destroy the constitution; the whole body of the gentry, the merchants, and the common people, who groaned under the burthens he imposed upon them, and ardently espoused the cause of freedom.

They who adhered to the minister, consisted of those, who inherited wealth from the prosperous villany of

their fathers, and wanted honours to recommend them to the eyes of admiration. To these were added a few nobles, whose boasted descent did not prevent them from assuming the character of slaves.

They were joined by a few ambitious prelates, who are well described by the sacred code, "as persons, who were greater lovers of men, than lovers of God." And the procession was closed by a crew of placemen, pensioners, and retainers in the public offices, who valued their places more than their freedom; and regarded not the destruction of the constitution, providing they could secure a part of the wreck.

I imagine I cannot conclude this short essay better, than by adducing the reflections of a Scottish writer, on this subject: the honest Englishman will be glad to find one of that nation who knew the value of liberty; the North Briton will not reject a commodity which comes recommended from one of his own nation. The former may blush to find even a Scotchman an enemy to despotism; the latter may sigh to find so warm a glow of independency in the bosom of a countryman. The author, I would introduce is the famous Mr. Gordon, the translator of Tacitus, who, in his dedication to the notorious Sir Robert Walpole, has the following remarkable sentiments:

"Was it any wonder, that the people of France gasped under oppression and taxes, when the government was swayed by such a woman? herself blindly governed by Mazarine a public thief, if ever there was any; one convicted of having stolen from the finances nine millions in a few years; one who had spent his younger years in low rogueries; who had no maxims of rule, but such as were adapted to the severest tyranny in Italy, that of the Pope; and one, who, in the highest post of *first minister*, could never be shewing the base spirit of a little sharper." *Le vilain cœur paroissoit toujours aux travers, says de Retz.* The Duke of Orleans called him, "*Un scelerat & ministre incapable & abhorré du genre humain; un menteur fieffé!*"

Till the people can discover an English Catherine, or an English Mazarine, we are safe. That they never may discover either, is my first wish, that they never may endure either, is my last.

DEBATES OF A POLITICAL CLUB.

BY a mistake of the press our last number was concluded prematurely, and the important debate on the city remonstrance we closed with the speech of Valerius Vigil, though Titus Agrippa (G---l C---y) made a reply to this speech which gained much applause from the ministerialists, and was substantially the following.

Mr. President, Sir,

THOUGH I am as much an enemy to discord as the right honourable gentleman who spoke last, and have upon every antecedent debate relative to the business now before us, been an equal advocate for moderation, yet sir on the present occasion, I rise to speak against lenity; to condemn the idea of temporizing; to declare that in my poor opinion the very gentleness, the very forbearance of this assembly, has been the principal source of all our late disturbances, and that mildness any longer, will be the only torch which can possibly set the constitution in flames.

I remember the time, sir, when this assembly, instead of supposing that the maintenance of its own dignity was a dangerous measure, even in times infinitely more pregnant with danger than the present, looked upon a spirited exertion of their authority, to be not only the most noble, but the most politic measure they could take; they sensibly considered, that people will quickly be despised by others who are held in a contemptible light by themselves, and they therefore properly punished every disrespectful mention of their proceedings; nay, I have known particular periods in which their proceedings were too sacred to be mentioned even with respect; in which it was culpable to meddle with them at all, in writing or print, and in which, like eastern princes, they were kept at a distance to be viewed with reverence; but, sir, this assembly, through an amiable weakness, having suffered their decisions to become the subjects of universal discussion, our indulgence has been infamously abused, our goodness has been perverted into the consciousness of guilt, and our moderation set down as the cer-

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tain result of timidity; because we *would* not punish, the enemies of order supposed that we *dared* not; hence in proportion to lenity on one hand, licentiousness grew audacious on the other; the public prints that formerly trembled at the bare apprehension of our resentment, now triumphed in despising it; the productions of the press hourly teemed with the grossest libels on our determinations; they openly invited their correspondents to revile us, and rendered sedition so courageous, that the livery of L——n, with the chief magistrate at their head, have now the temerity, not only to solicit our dissolution, but to tell the f——n, in direct positive terms, that we are not the rep——s of the people: yet, sir, this is the season in which the right honourable gentleman who spoke before me, says, that we must not exert our authority. This is the season, he tells us, in which moderation only can be of benefit, and in which, unless we are moderate, we shall drag inevitable ruin on the constitution.—Sir, if we crouch under an outrage of this nature, the constitution is destroyed; the whole body of the people are at once deprived of their rep——s; every act which has been passed since the time of our election must be utterly without force, universal confusion must ensue, and this miserable nation be left entirely to the mercy of the petitioners.

The right honourable gentleman, sir, in his anxiety for the future, should not forget the dangers of the present hour. The people will rise against us, he apprehends, if we proceed with rigour, and the consequences will be a civil war.—Sir, do we not encourage the people to an insurrection, if we tamely suffer the livery of L—— to tell us we are not the rep——s of the nation? Do we not tacitly acknowledge in such a conduct, that no insult can wound, no violence provoke, no outrage can rouse us to a vindication of our own authority, or a support of the laws? Besides, let me ask, sir, if the moderation recommended by the right honourable

nourable gentleman, will not be more likely to increase the insolence, than to awake the gratitude of the seditious; more likely to produce fresh remonstrants, than to silence the clamour of old ones? Our lenity hitherto has gained but very little—hereafter it will gain us less; when we publickly acknowledge it imprudent to stand forth in defence of our own privileges, who will be induced either to fear, or to respect them? others will forsake us, if we forsake ourselves; and the H— of C— must be inevitably torn from the constitution, inevitably annihilated, if we do not prove ourselves a H—.

The right honourable gentleman tells us, that if the Remonstrance contains any thing illegal, there are legal methods to punish it—Sir, we have a legal authority to punish any insult offered to, or any libel published against ourselves. The law of the land grants us this authority, and supports the exercise of it.—The law of the land, where a single individual of this assembly is insulted in his character as a member, justifies us in sending the offender to Newgate.—I am sorry, sir, that the right hon. gentleman, who has been so long a member, should forget this circumstance, or if he remembers it, should imagine, that the same laws which guard the privilege of an individual member, should not be equally attentive to the privileges of the whole H—. But it is wasting time, sir, to dwell upon a point so well established as this, especially as this assembly has no intention, no wish to exert a power repugnant to the laws. The sole question therefore now is, whether we are a H— of C—, or not; if we are, what hour can be more proper, what period so particularly necessary, to shew our authority, as when the livery of L— have confidently told the f—n, we are not?—This becomes the more indispensably requisite, because the Remonstrance, tho' it denies, yet acknowledges our existence, and prays that we may be dissolved, though it will not admit us to be the rep—es of the p—e. What is still more extraordinary, sir, there is, if I mistake not, at this moment, a petition from the very city of L— lying on our table, in which

they humbly request our protection, and address us, as the K—s — C—s and B—s in p— assembled, though they have solemnly assured his m— that we are not the rep—s of the kingdom. Let the matter therefore be seriously considered now. If we are a H— let us prove ourselves respectable: let us not make posterity blush at our timidity: let us not sacrifice the dignity of our constituents, who must share our disgrace: nor suffer the l—y of L— to trample on the united c—s of G— B—. If we are not a H—, and if the Remonstrance is a proper remonstrance, we can have no right to deliberate; our assembling must be illegal.—But this, or never, is the time to vindicate the honour of p—t. If the l—y of L— are daring enough to censure this assembly, shall it be said that a B—h H— of C— has been afraid to censure the l— of L—? shall it be said that the l— of L—, in the full face of day, has traduced us to the th—e with impunity? I am ashamed, Mr. President, to find the question needful. Let us therefore rouse—Let us not die through an apprehension of dying, nor actually destroy the constitution for fear it should be destroyed.

Gentlemen, Mr. President, have insisted much upon the arbitrary proceedings of this assembly, particularly in the M—x business, and the language of the remonstrance complains not more of our perfidy than of our usurpation; it represents us as despotic over the rights, as unfaithful to the interest of the people, and tells us that while on the one hand we betray their welfare to government, we violate their freedom on the other, by the election of ourselves—Prejudice willfully mistaken, always uses a language opposite to truth, and shuts its eyes instinctively at the appearance of conviction—That this is at present the case must strike the candour of every dispassionate heart—For I will confidently ask the boldest advocate of popularity if there ever was a period in which this assembly, so far from being arbitrary, was so mild, so placid, or so forbearing—Is the patience, sir, with which we have heard our proceedings daily arraigned in every pub—

lie print, an argument of our tyranny? Is the silence with which we have suffered our authority to be questioned a proof of our despotism? Or the triumphant insolence of the factious in still persevering to deny it, a mark of our flagitious severity—I am ashamed of such reasoning, and wonder how any honest man can urge it, who has heard gentlemen in this very assembly declare that they will refuse the payment of taxes and nobly deny obedience to the laws of this country.

Gentlemen, however, Mr. President, when they cannot persuade us into a belief of our own injustice, go another way to work, and endeavour to operate, as I have already hinted, upon our fears, by threatening us with the resentment of the p—ple—“The p—ple, exclaim these casuists, will never suffer this measure, the p—ple will never allow that proceeding: what signifies our importance within doors, if without we are opposed by the voice of the people?”—The gentlemen, Mr. President, who argue in this manner do not recollect, that it is the identical, self-same, assembly thus contemned, thus defied, that constitutes the good p—ple of E—land; that the p—ple of E—land till our legal dissolution can possibly have no existence but within these walls; and that the voice which denies our authority without doors, hurls a treason against the majesty of the B—ish p—ple—The na—on has chosen us as its agents for a term of years—during that term therefore we are virtually the na—on—If we betray our trust, or prove unworthy of farther confidence at the expiration of our term, the nation may discard us indignantly—but it must nevertheless be answerable for our acts—It must be bound by the laws in which we have concurred, and acknowledge our decisions as its own, however repugnant to its inclination—Being then the representatives of the B—ish p—ple, let us spiritedly resolve upon maintaining the credit of our constituents—They have clothed us with authority, let us support that authority for their sake—to suffer a dishonour in ourselves, is to dishonour them, and it is better the city of L—, or any other part of the B—ish dominions should undergo the heaviest censure, than to

establish a precedent for disputing the authority of that assembly, which is the constitutional representative, the constitutional guardian of all.

“Here ended the argumentative part of this memorable debate—Aulus Gellius (Lord H—e) indeed threw out some detached observations after the foregoing speech, but as they chiefly justified his voting with the majority they cannot be very necessary, and it now only remains to mention that the conclusion of the political debate in our Magazine for March, will come in properly here, a circumstance which we hope the reader will attend to, accordingly.

Though we have given the arguments on the celebrated business of the city remonstrance, thus early in the proceedings of our political club, there are several matters of great importance, which in point of order should have engaged our prior consideration.—But the motion relative to the remonstrance was in its consequences so essential to the liberties of the whole British empire, and the public expressed such an impatience to be acquainted with the particulars of the debate, that we sacrificed regularity to the general desire, and assure ourselves the numerous purchasers of the London Magazine will readily overlook this, and every future lapse of the same nature when it is wholly intended to gratify their own inclinations—We now come to the motion made by Valerius Vigil (Mr. G—G—) for having an account of the expenditure of the civil list money laid before the assembly for the preceding year, ending the 5th of Jan. 1770. This motion he ushered in with an allusion however to another matter, thus:

Mr. President,

IT has been long a melancholy fact in the proceedings of this assembly, that no regulation existed to shorten the time of deciding contested elections, and to stop the shameful manner in which both the petitioning candidate, and the person actually returned endeavour to establish their pretensions to a seat in this house.

Sir, instead of trusting to the merits of their respective causes, the principal dependence of both parties, is their private interest among us, and it is scandalously notorious, that we are as

earnestly canvassed to attend in favour of the opposite sides, as if we were wholly self-elective, and not bound to act by the principles of justice, but the discretionary impulse of our own inclinations; nay, sir, it is well known, that in every contested election many members of this assembly, who are ultimately to judge, in a kind of judicial capacity, between the competitors, enlist themselves as parties in the contention, and take upon themselves the partial management of the very business upon which they should determine with the strictest impartiality.

How often, for instance, Mr. President, while the merits of a contested election have been trying within these walls, have the benches been almost empty, during the whole examination; but, sir, the moment the question approached, how have you seen the members crowd eagerly to their seats, and then confidently pronounce upon a subject, on which they had not heard a syllable, but in private from the parties themselves! This is not all, Mr. President, we have frequently seen trials of strength upon some previous question between the friends of the sitting member, and the friends of the petitioner, and we have also frequently, I blush while I declare it, seen justice sacrificed to numbers, and oppression exalted, on the shoulders of a giddy majority, into the sacred chair of legislation. This is a grievance of an alarming magnitude, and I propose to offer a means of redress, on a future day, to the consideration of this illustrious assembly. But, sir, my present intention is to trouble you upon a very different affair; it is to trouble you on the subject of the civil list, a revenue which if misapplied, so far from maintaining the dignity of the c—n, serves only to besiege it with parasites, and instead of promoting industry, or arts, serves only to subvert the freedom of the people. Sir, there is by law a sum of 300,000l. annually made good by this assembly to the c—n, for the end of supporting the regal character with dignity—which, together with the advantage of some additional revenues, is very adequate to every necessary, nay every liberal expence, the c—n has occasion to incur; yet, notwithstanding the known greatness of the fund, and the

known *economy* of the present times, the fund has been found insufficient, a considerable debt has been contracted on the credit of it, and the people have been applied to for more money, where all the thinking men in the kingdom were unanimously of opinion that they had already granted too much.

In 1764, sir, the disbursements of the c—l l—st, were 870,000l. yet though, since that period, an annual sum exceeding 30,000l. has fallen in by the deaths of two illustrious princes the d—kes of Cum—d, and Y—k, the expences of the c—n, so far from being lessened, have experienced an hourly encrease, for in 1768 the expenditure amounted to 900,000l. and possibly when we come to review the expenditure of the last year, we may find it still more enormous. Whoever knows me, Mr. President, knows that while I would avoid prodigality, I scorn to be parsimonious, and far be a wish from my heart to bind m—y down to a stipend inadequate to its real greatness. But, sir, in the late r—n, when magnificence surely was as well understood, and possibly much better maintained, the c—n always found the fund appropriated by the people for its support, sufficient to its utmost expences, and at that time necessary expences must have been much more considerable than at this hour; for the r—l f—y was grown up, and demanded larger allowances; the journeys to the continent were frequent, and perhaps sometimes expedient, but at all times expensive; yet the late k—lived both within the limits of the c—l l—st, and left a sum of 170,000l. at his decease, which was wholly saved from that revenue, and which has been received by his present m—.

On these accounts, Mr. President, I am desirous of seeing the expences on the c—l l—st for the last year, that we may know how the public money has been laid out, since we are likely to be called upon for every occasional deficiency; if, sir, it has been expended in the advancement of useful arts, or the encouragement of liberal sciences; if it has been given to relieve the wants of the really necessitous, or applied to reward the merits of the truly deserving, I myself shall be the first to applaud the exalted extra-

770.

—but if, on the contrary, it has been lavished upon the profligate, it has been squandered upon a national parricide, to stab the unhappy country, whose generosity poured it into the royal exchequer; if, while reflecting from the virtues, it has been employed to destroy the happiness of the people, it is our duty to remark with severity upon so scandalous a misapplication, and to prevent it, if possible, for the future. Therefore, sir, there can be no reason to fear our knowing how the crown has been made use of, if it has been properly applied, I move that the expenditure of the year may be laid before this assembly; if the expenditure has been improperly, it is doubly our business to discover it, because the honour of the crown is not only concerned, but that is of much more importance the prosperity of the kingdom."

Valerius Vigil ended here, and Mus Scaevola replied.

Mr. President, Sir,

IT is exceedingly pleasant to find gentlemen, who have themselves benefited by the munificence of the crown, and who are themselves hourly pocketing the public money, making strict an examination into the disbursements of the crown, and stepping so tenderly over the oppressions of their poor country. However, as I would at all times rather reason on rail, and as I am desirous of leaving the liberal field of invective wholly open to the enemies of a crown, I shall proceed at once to the reasons which induce me to oppose the present motion.

I readily grant, sir, that whenever an application is made to this assembly for an extraordinary sum to wipe off occasional incumbrances on the crown, the assembly has a right to enquire how such incumbrances have been contracted, and it is but reasonable in a minister to declare in what manner the revenue appropriated to support the dignity of the crown has been exceeded, when he is desirous of having deficiencies supplied; surely, sir, till there is an application before us for supplying deficiencies, it is untimely, it is improper, it is unjust to enter into any examination of the royal expences. The right

hon. member, sir, who has brought this enquiry before the assembly acknowledges that a particular sum of money is granted annually for the purposes of the crown, and does not even insinuate, that while the crown confines itself within the stipulated sum, this assembly has the minutest pretence for scrutinizing the disbursements. How does the right hon. gentleman know, sir, that the revenue under consideration has been in the least exceeded? how does he know that a shilling of it has been improperly applied? nay, how does he know that there is not a considerable saving in the expenditures of this year? his desire of an enquiry indeed implies a suspicion, but by no means demonstrates a fact; and the very argument which he urges in favour of his enquiry is infinitely stronger on the side of the crown, than in support of his own motion.

The right hon. gentleman tells you, Mr. President, that notwithstanding the liberal establishment given by the crown, the crown had run considerably in debt, as appeared by the application last year to make good the deficiencies, and that because we were last year called upon to give the crown an additional supply, there is sufficient reason to imagine that he stands at the present period in a proportional need of our assistance. For my own part, sir, however popular it may be to arraign the principles, or doubt the independency of this assembly, I neither think the continual invectives which are thrown out against both, very consistent, either with politeness, or honesty. I think, sir, this assembly is at least entitled to the justice which is legally due to the meanest individual, and that we should at all events compliment it with the character of probity, till we have reason to doubt the propriety of this characteristic.

To reason, consequently, on this principle, I will not suppose that this assembly can be guilty of a perfidy to its constituents, or can wantonly lavish away those treasures to destroy, which are notoriously collected to promote, the happiness of the people. On the contrary, sir, I will suppose that this assembly weighs, with great deliberation,

tion, the various dispositions of the public money, and never makes any grants which are not evidently proper, either for the interest, or the honour, of the nation. I am sure if we did not do this from choice, we have abundant cause to do it from necessity; for there is not a question of any importance ever carried among us, without an elaborate investigation; without a multitude of arguments forcible from fact, or perplexing from prejudice, and therefore the utmost circumspection is requisite in a minister, particularly when he asks for money, where such numbers are impatiently on the watch for an opportunity to traduce his character, to misrepresent his best designs, and hang him out to a credulous people as the betrayer of his country.

When a pecuniary question therefore has past the ordeal of this assembly, we may naturally conclude, that there is abundant cause for sanctifying it with an affirmative; we may naturally conclude, that there is abundant cause to imagine that the justice, the expediency of it must be evidently convincing; and it is surely a strange mode of reasoning to mention that as a criminal, or an erroneous measure within these walls, to the justice, the expediency of which we ourselves within these walls, have borne the most honourable testimony. An application, sir, was made to us last year, for a supply in consequence of deficiencies on the c---l l---st; we thought the application just and expedient, or we should not have given it a favourable reception; looking upon it however to be both, we complied with the request it contained, and now the propriety of that procedure is to countenance the grossest impropriety, and we are to enquire into the private expences of his m— without any reason, merely because we granted him a supply, where we considered it to be absolutely necessary. That grant, sir, if it proves any thing, proves that there is more occasion to trust the r---l discretion than to doubt it—Had we refused the money last year, or given it reluctantly, there might be room to examine into the application of the arrear—but giving it cheerfully, nay gladly, we acknowledged ourselves convinced with regard to the

rectitude of the expenditure, and had of course more foundation for an increased confidence in his m---, than for arraigning his economy. Upon the whole, sir, as the c---l l---st entirely the revenue of the c---n the c---n has a right to dispose of it at will. If future applications are made for additional supplies, expenditure may be examined with propriety. At present you give k -- 800,000. a year to spend as pleases, and then ask him what he does with it; this is neither decent to him nor sensible to yourselves. You would not even ask one of your officers what he does with the money you allow him for support, though perhaps the enquiry might be right if he petitioned for an increase of salary. Sir, there are nine years accounts at this moment lying before this assembly, and an account now demanded, if even voted to be brought in, being necessarily made up not for a quarter day, but an unusual time, cannot possibly be ready for inspection this session. The right honourable member who made the motion, is too well acquainted with business not to know this; which account I hope the motion will be rejected, and that all enquiries into the c---l l---st expences may be waited till future aids are applied for, especially as I shall advise the c---n to be particularly cautious in its disbursements; and never to exceed its voted revenues, but where the utility of the excess will be certain of approbation from this assembly.—Here Marius Scævola ended.

Little was said afterwards on the subject—Cneius Collatinus (Col. C.) and Helvetius Hesper (Mr. C.) indeed spoke generally against pensions, and mentioned the prevalent opinion without doors of the c---l l---st being employed to procure a majority in that assembly. On division however the motion was thrown out by 262 against 165.

[To be continued in our next.]

THE following is said to be a correct copy of the speech delivered by the Right Hon. the Lord Mayor at the last meeting of the Livery Guildhall, than any yet published, and as it is immediately temporary, shall make no apology for presenting

our readers. The same motive induces us to give Mr. Wilkes's address his enlargement from the King's Bench, both to the freeholders of Middlesex, and the ward of Farringdon without, which will be found in page 212 of the present number.

Lord Mayor's Speech to the Livery of London.

Gentlemen of the Livery,

Have called you together to lay before you his majesty's answer to your humble Address, Remonstrance, and Petition; the resolutions and addresses of the house of Lords and Commons, in consequence thereof; together with certain resolutions and orders of three of the livery companies of this city, which I desire may be read by the town-clerk, and then I crave your indulgence to make observations thereon.

The king's answer, the resolutions and addresses of both houses of parliament, together with the resolutions of the master, wardens, and court of the Goldsmiths, Weavers, and Grocers companies, were read.]

After which the Lord-Mayor came forward and said,

Gentlemen, you have heard his majesty's answer to your humble Address, Remonstrance, and Petition; the resolutions and addresses of both houses of parliament, and the orders and resolutions of three of the companies of this city, read. I am acquainted you, that his majesty read your Address, Remonstrance, and Petition, in the same manner as his royal predecessors always did read the address of the citizens of London, sitting on his throne. I am to say a more harsh answer was given by a king of this country to the citizens of London; and I defy any man to shew me, in the annals of this country, a more ungracious answer returned by any king of England to the citizens of London.

This harsh and ungracious part of his majesty's answer we must consider not the words of his majesty, but those of his ministers. The king has not more loyal subjects than the citizens of London; men ready and willing to sacrifice their lives and fortunes in support of his majesty's person and authority. True it is, we are accused by

his ministers with want of respect to his majesty. Is there any thing in your humble Address, Remonstrance, and Petition, that savours of disrespect to the king? I look upon this to be the answer of the minister; but when this harsh answer was given by his majesty, the goodness of his royal heart was such that he could not suffer his faithful citizens to depart from his presence without receiving them again into his royal favour: there is such an emanation of grace flowing from the royal countenance of his majesty, that the very admission into his presence gives comfort and satisfaction to every person: he could not suffer his faithful citizens to depart without receiving them into grace and favour, and in testimony thereof extended them his royal hand to kiss.

After passing the bill of rights, the lords became suitors to King Charles I. that he would receive into his grace and favour certain lords who had offended him, viz. the Archbishop of Canterbury, the Bishop of Lincoln, the Earls of Warwick and Essex, and Lord Say; the king willingly complied with their request, and in testimony thereof gave them his royal hand to kiss.

We are told that our address is injurious to parliament; if parliament is corrupt, it is not injurious to say they are corrupt, and under undue influence; it is justice, and not an injury. It is likewise said, our proceedings are irreconcilable to the laws and constitution. We have presented an humble petition to the king for redress of grievances; the chief of which is, the violated right of free election, the foundation and basis of our liberty. We have a right to petition; that is the birth-right of Englishmen; and even in the time when prerogative ran high, and the privileges of the people were invaded, the subjects always insisted upon that right.

In the arbitrary reign of King Charles II. there were two proclamations issued against petitioning; and in those days there were servile lawyers, who declared that proclamations ought to have the force of law; and yet those proclamations did not damp, but increased the zeal for petitioning. The citizens of London did then petition

tion for the calling of parliament, and redress of grievances, which was followed by many neighbouring counties; in particular the petition for the county of Wilts was presented by Thomas Thynn, Esq; Sir Walter St. John, and Sir Edward Hungerford.

The citizens of London lately presented an humble petition for the redress of grievances; evil disposed ministers advised his majesty to take no notice of it. I say, the giving no answer to a petition seems to me a negative of the right—[It is supposed that the lord mayor having observed certain gesticulations made use of by certain court emissaries, planted in the hall, took occasion to repeat] I say, that the giving no answer to a petition, but flinging it away as waste paper, seems to me a negative of the right. This brought on your address, remonstrance, and petition; and the manner in which the same was received, and his majesty's answer thereto, I have already informed you of.

As to the resolutions of the House of Commons, and their address, I have delivered my opinion thereon in another place. Let it be sufficient when I tell you, that I have been menaced and threatened with impeachment, sequestration of my estates and banishment: but I was supported by my worthy colleague, one of your representatives, and your two worthy Sheriffs; and I verily believe, that without such support, something very hostile and disagreeable to me, your lord mayor, would have been the consequence.

I now come to the orders and resolutions of three of your companies, the Goldsmiths, Weavers, and Grocers. The Goldsmiths say, that your address is most indecent. The Weavers have done no more than echo certain words of the king's answer. But the Grocers say, that your humble Address, Remonstrance, and Petition, is the insidious suggestion of ill-designing men. Insidious! a word of the most opprobrious signification, and conveys the most detestable idea of any in the English language; it signifies sly, circumventive, malicious, dark, and wicked. Do your actions deserve these epithets? Do you, Gentlemen of the Livery, and Gentlemen of the Common-council, merit these appellations?

They say that the people were against the Remonstrance. Who are the people? Are not the livery the people, who, with the majority of the Common-council, approved thereof, and attended me with the same to the king?

You have chosen me your chief magistrate against my will; it is your duty to support his legal authority; it is your concern. I am here only for a day, but I hope the city of London will preserve its liberties till time shall be no more. Your affair is agitated; look to it, gentlemen.

Is a junto, a cabal of a few interested men, to be looked upon as the people? I suspect them to have been actuated by sordid interest.

They pretend not to a subordinate, but controlling jurisdiction. If every master of company can controul your lord mayor, and refuse to obey his precepts whenever they shall be issued, anarchy and confusion must be the consequence. Instead of one lord mayor you will have sixty four. What will become of you? A city divided against itself can never stand.

Why should we complain of the abuse ministerial, hireling writers, when we are grossly abused and misrepresented by a few of our own fellow citizens?

You have been called a mob, banditti, and the scum of the earth; and since, your humble address, remonstrance, and petition, has been represented as sprung from hospitals and poor-houses. I answer that the ancestors of many of the present nobility and gentry have sprung from citizens. Why do men value themselves on pompous and high-sounding titles? true nobility consists in public virtue and a love of our country. But why do we talk of nobility, when the glorious and magnanimous queen that ever swayed the scepter of this realm, was the grand-daughter of a citizen, Sir Thomas Bullen, a lord mayor of London.

You have been constantly invited to resistance by these hireling writers. They say you are a cowardly dastardly crew, who will not bully and break windows, but shrink from danger. In a taunting manner they tell you, Why don't you stand forth? what! stand forth to have your throats cut by the third regiment of guards!

I will stand forth, I will fight them, but it shall be with the law and constitution on my side, and a roll of old parchment in my hand. These weapons I will oppose to sword and musket: the weapon of the law is the best but sure.

Gentlemen, your enemies seek to drive you to riot, disorder, and confusion. It becomes you well to frustrate their designs, by preserving the public peace, decency, and good order. I have no doubt but that every man of you will co-operate with me in so laudable a design, and therefore I must exhort every one of you to keep the peace in your own person in the ensuing holidays; and to that end I will oblige all your dependants, and persuade all your acquaintance to do the same; they have no doubt but that peace, decency, and good order will be preserved; for should any be found guilty of breaking the peace, he will be brought before me, were he my own son, so far as lies in my power, he shall be punished according to the utmost rigour of the law.

Upon the whole, I doubt not but by your peaceable and orderly behaviour, and by the grace of God, we shall accomplish and obtain the redress of all our grievances, and free enjoyment of all the liberties of Englishmen.

A singular Instance of Royal Humanity.

THE following anecdote is so much to the honour, and so striking a part of the amiable character of his majesty K. George I. that I think it deserves to be generally known. The authenticity of it cannot well be doubted, as I had it from Mr. Rosen-
 agen, who was domestick steward of the late Duchess of Munster.

When the Earl of Nithisdale made his escape out of the Tower, the night before he was to be executed, the deputy lieutenant of the Tower, as soon as it was known, went to St. James's to acquaint the king with it, and to vindicate himself from any remissness or treachery in his conduct therein. His majesty was entertaining himself with a select party of the nobility; and it was with difficulty the lieutenant obtained admittance; when, with some terror and concern in his countenance, he told his majesty he had some ill news to acquaint him with. The king said directly, what, is the city of London on fire; or is there an insurrection? he said, no; but told him of Nithisdale's escape. The king most humanely replied, is that all? it was the wisest thing he could do, and what I would do in his place; and pray, Mr. Lieutenant, be not too diligent in searching after him, for I wish for no man's blood; and so dismissed him.

Fortune with a Wife no ungenerous Demand in a Husband.

I have frequently heard my brother bachelors reflected on for mercenary views in their matrimonial pursuits; and every girl with little or no fortune, is sure to stigmatize the man who requires money with his wife, as a downright fortune-hunter, in the common sense of the word. But, under the shelter I now write, I dare tell these pretty disinterested maidens, that the man who is under a legal obligation to provide for his family, is no such unreasonable monster in expecting his wife to furnish something beside her person; and even when he has the chance of receiving what is called a fortune with his wife, the affair is so managed after he is entangled by affection, that he has generally very little to boast of; and is extremely well off in the interest of this fortune indemnified.

April, 1770.

fies him for the extraordinary charges a family brings upon him.

But I will not let these blooming accusers off quite so easy; the tables may be fairly turned upon them; and if some men are rendered cautious by outliving their boyish attachments, and are hence charged with mercenary views; (for I speak not of professed adventurers) it may justly be said that the generality of girls are real fortune-hunters in the utmost latitude of the word. How many base parents are there in specious circumstances, who drop artful hints of what they will do for a daughter, and when an advantageous offer appears, will encourage a young man until they think he has swallowed the bait, and then discountenance the connexion; when the young lady co-operating, a private match takes place, and the enraged papa or mamma, declares they will not give what they never had to bestow! The poor dupe, in such case, has no remedy but to take home the wife of his bosom, and make the best he can of his bargain; if he makes a good husband, it argues a generosity of temper, and a regard for his own peace and domestic happiness, which are not often found. Indeed if the girl is as innocent as himself in the affair, none but a brute will consider her answerable for the trick; and if the marriage proves unfortunate, much, very much, has such a parent to answer for.

But, in a more general view, young ladies are too often the dupes of their own, or their parents ambition. If miss has a tolerable face, and her father can give her five hundred, or a thousand pounds, her first expectations extend at least to a carriage; and on this side thirty, which period she procrastinates as long as she decently can, she turns up her pretty nose at the plain tradesman behind a counter. If her fortune extends to fifteen hundred, or two thousand pounds, she sets her cap at a coronet, and, because some such prizes have now and then turned up in the lottery of matrimony, her expectations seldom descend to a reasonable pitch, until she has no reason to hope for any thing: she has no remedy then in reserve, but to rail at all mankind, and grow grey in protesting against matrimony.

Such, indeed, are the high notions
 A a and

and habits of dissipation that young ladies are ridiculously educated in, which their untutored understanding is seldom able to stem in the hoity toity hey-day of life; so that it is equally dangerous for a sober thinking man, whom they generally undervalue and despise, to take a wife either with, or without money. A tinsel fop best suits their eyes, they fly into the arms of such, and hence matrimony comes into disgrace by their being treated according to their deserts. Hence also arises that habit of celibacy, which (profligates being out of my view) is very unjustly charged to the account of the men.

Again. A father who can barely live, instead of sending an able girl of a daughter out to service, or putting her in some industrious track of life to maintain herself; if he can but raise a silk gown or two for her, with a few ribbons, he too often depends himself, and teaches her to depend, upon ensnaring the affections of some silly boy or other of property, by whom, though her cloaths are all her portion, she is to be supported in a genteel character, which she has no just claim to. If the scheme fails, I am shocked at representing the consequences! Yes, ye unwise, ye cruel parents, this stimulation of female vanity is the grand source of prostitution: more unhappy girls walk the streets from this, as the first cause, than merely from the seduction of worthless men; which, if you acted a parental part in giving your daughters a suitable sober education, they would in general be fortified against. But I am tired of a disagreeable subject; unwelcome truth will be construed into intended invective against a sex which I honour, in general, though with which, unhappily from scrutinizing perhaps too narrowly, I have never been able to form a particular attachment; a point which was always in view, without being yet accomplished.

But I have traced my subject farther than I first intended, which was only to obviate the accusation which disappointed fair ones are continually bringing against the men for not marrying: this, in general terms, they are continually urging us to, but in so gay and luxurious an age, the follies of which women ever take the

lead in, they either do not understand, or despise, the proper means of effecting. They may chuse the alternative, but either case renders them very unfit helpmates for those who are qualified to make good husbands. This is sound reason, which all the wit and ridicule of a female pen, or tongue, however well pointed, cannot put to shame.

QUIDAM.

The Etymology of Names to the several Days of the Week.

THE following etymology of the names of the days of the week, will, perhaps, be thought a matter of more curiosity than use. They are all founded on the idolatry of that Pagan worship, which prevailed among our Saxon ancestors before their conversion to Christianity. The first objects of their devotion were the two great luminaries of heaven, whom they considered as their greatest benefactors.

SUNDAY. (*Sunne-dæg*, Sax.) or day appropriated to the worship of the sun. The Romans called it *dies Solis*, which is just the same thing: and indeed we shall find, through all parts of our enquiry, a great resemblance between the Roman and Saxon mythology. The idol of the sun was like the body of a naked man, set on a pedestal; for the head was a sun with rays, as now usually pictured. He held a burning wheel before his breast; the wheel denoted his circular course round the world, and the flames were intended to express the brightness, light, and heat proceeding from that luminary.

MONDAY. (*Moone-dæg*, Sax.) By the Romans *dies Luna*. The form of the idol was seemingly ridiculous: it was that of a woman, dressed in the short coat of a man. She wore a hood, with two long ears, like those of asses. Her shoes were sharply pointed, and she held a crescent before her breast. No explanation of these symbols has yet been given.

TUESDAY. (*Tues-dæg*, Sax.) or Tuisco's day. Next to the great light of heaven, it was natural for heathens to pay divine honours to the memory of those who had been, in their lives, their best friends and most signal protectors. Tuisco had been the greatest prince, and lawgiver of the Germans. He was said by some to be the son of the earth, and by others to be a descendant

descended from Noah. It was generally agreed that he led that nation from Babel to Germany, many of the inhabitants of which country, from Tuisch, originally, are now called Dutch. In this light they adored him as their guide and conductor. His idol was clad in a robe made of the skins of beasts, after the most antient German fashion. In his right hand he bore a scepter, and behind him was a picture of the tower of Babel, at the scene of the general dispersion. He seems to bear some analogy to the Mercurius *hauri, five vialis*, of the Romans, who presided over highways and travellers. They call this day *dies Martis*.

WEDNESDAY. (Woden's-dæg, Sax.) By the Romans *dies Mercurii*. Woden was the Saxon God of battle, and in all senses the same with Mars. He was one of their most valiant and victorious commanders, and was deified after his death. To him they prayed for success in war, and to him they sacrificed their prisoners. His idol was the figure of a warrior, completely armed after the Saxon fashion. He had on his feet skates (*Sceaða*, Sax.) to denote swiftness, which by the antients was always esteemed as glorious a qualification in a hero, as either strength or courage.

THURSDAY. (Donr-dæg, Saxon) By the Romans *dies Jovis*.—Thor, or Thur, is supposed to be an abridgement of Dunor, Thunder. He seems by his attributes to bear a strong likeness to the Roman Jupiter. He was said to govern all things in heaven and earth, and that therefore all men owed him divine honours. The Saxons believed that when he was angry, he sent forth thunders, lightnings, and the most violent storms of rain and hail, but that when in a good humour, or by sacrifice recovered from a bad one, he gave them fair weather and fruitful seasons, and preserved them from noisome vapours and pestilential diseases. His idol bore the resemblance of a venerable, old king, sitting on a bed of state, in a large hall. On his head was a royal crown, surrounded, at a small distance, by twelve bright golden stars, and in his right hand he held a scepter. The French retain the same denomination, only borrowing *Jeu* from the

Greek language, they call it *Jeu-di*, or Jupiter's day.

FRIDAY. (Friga-dæg, by the Romans *Dies Veneris*. The Saxon Friga seems to resemble the Roman Venus, in more circumstances than may be at first imagined. Although deemed an hermaphrodite, she is seldom mentioned but as a Goddess. She was thought to give peace and plenty, and to preside over love and friendship. Her idol was the figure of a fine woman, but with less of female softness than is consistent with our notions of the Goddess of love and beauty. She held a drawn sword in her right hand, and a strung bow in the left. Whether these warlike habiliments denoted the great power of the God, or the swift execution done on the human heart by the irresistible force of the Goddess, shall be left to the determination of the gentle lover. I am sorry to be obliged to remark, that something of the same ambiguity of sex is observable even in the Roman Venus. Calvus calls her a God,

Potentemque deum Venerem.

And Virgil, in the second *Æneid*, says,

Discedo, ac, ducente deo, flammam inter & hostes

Expedit.

Theophrastus has carried this indelicate idea beyond the equivocation of gender in the word *deus*, and supported his opinion by arguments, which the votaries of the Goddess will never thank him for.

SATURDAY. (Sæter-dæg, Sax.) By the Romans *dies Saturni*. Sæter was no other than Saturn. His idol was very remarkable. He stood barefooted and bare-headed, on the back of a peach, which was placed on a pillar. His face was meagre, and his hair and beard were very long. In his right hand was a pail of water, in which were fruits and flowers, and in the left he held up a wheel. His vestment reached down to his feet, and was tied round his waist with a long girdle of white linen, the ends of which floated in the wind. The emblems are thus explained. By his standing unhurt on the prickly fins of a fish, was denoted safety to his votaries in all sharp perils and difficulties. The wheel signified the benefits accruing to the Saxons from their union and

and concord, and from their agreement to pursue one and the same course. The pail with fruits and flowers assured them, that by watering the earth he would render it fruitful; and, lastly, by the ends of the girdle, which flowed with a careless ease, they were taught to expect all the blessings of freedom and liberty.

It is certain that most of the inhabitants of Europe, even since the introduction of Christianity, have observed, with but few variations, the etymology above-recited. They have not been conscious of any great impropriety, much less of any sin, in following the course of antiquity in so trivial a matter. The Quakers, and I believe they only, by a peculiar and, as they say, by a conscientious refinement, have rejected these carnal and heathen vanities, and speak of the days of the week by their numeral distinction.

To the **AUTHOR of the LONDON MAGAZINE.**

S I R,

MR. Addison says, that when people complain of weariness or indisposition in good company, they should immediately be presented with a night-cap, as a hint that it would be best for them to retire. I own, I am one of those that have no idea of carrying either my cares, or my infirmities out of my own habitation, except in such instances as I am sensible they can receive relief, or mitigation:—Why should I unnecessarily wound the good-nature of my friend, or make myself contemptible to my enemies?—if the communication of my grievances really interrupts the satisfaction of those amongst whom I am cast, I have hurt them without benefiting myself; and, on the contrary, if they only dissemble with me, it is a species of ridicule which my mind is not calculated to sustain—but you will allow me to observe, that I confine myself on this occasion to the valetudinarian, and the magnifier of trifles into calamities—for to deny the severely attacked, whether mentally or corporally, the relief of complaining, would be to strike at the root of humanity, and forfeit the characteristics of our nature.

To come however more immediately to the point, I must tell you that I

have perhaps the most curious set of relations you ever heard of.—My mother, poor woman, her affections are sanctified by their poignancy and sincerity—the loss of the man she loved, and a consequential decay of constitution—but then I have an aunt that is evermore upon the rack of her own imagination; not a change of weather, or a change of situation, that does not produce some present or prospective agony. If the day is fine, her corns inform her that we shall have rain tomorrow—if the sun is tolerably powerful she expires with heat, or if temperate she anticipates the inconveniences of approaching winter—if she perceives a cloud, she is for running into an obscure corner to preserve her eyes from lightening—and when she beholds a clear horizon, trembles for the consequences of a drought. Not a melancholy intimation is dropped in her hearing, but she instantly recollects a thousand dreadful disasters she has either experienced or escaped; and when she is told of any extraordinary piece of good-fortune's reaching people unexpectedly, she repines at the ungraciousness of her stars, that withholds every such blessing from falling to her share.

A brother of this lady's, consequently an uncle of mine, who had met with a cruel disappointment in love at a very early period of his life, was so morose as to insist upon it that women were universally unworthy and universally unfaithful—tell a story to their advantage, and he was petulant; mention them with severity, and you apparently tear open his old wounds—if he was treated respectfully by them, they were deceitful, and if they behaved coolly he complained of being despised—when the younger part of his relations were disposed to be merry, his head ached, and when they were serious, they treated him as if he was a bug-bear—when he was consulted what he would chuse for dinner, he was teased, and when unconsulted, he was neglected—but to sum up all—after years of assiduity and attention on the part of all his relations, excepting your humble servant, whose independent spirit frequently incited him to raillery, he died and left me every shilling of his fortune, as a reward for my sincerity.

A young

A young fellow, who stands in the relationship of cousin-german to me, what may justly be intitled a constitutional self-tormentor—for he was so from his infancy. When a school-boy, whatever was in another's possession, was always considered by him as much better than his own—his top never spun so well, nor his marbles rolled so dextrously as those of his companions---his task was always harder than any body else's, and his repetition of it listened to with prejudiced ears by our master.

On entering into life, this strange humour increased upon him; he considered every dinner he was not a partaker of, much more excellent than the one he participated---Every taylor, if he changed a dozen times in a month, was smarter than those he employed, and every estate, he heard of, happier situated, and better improved than his own, though the rents were absolutely inferior to what he was in the receipt of. He attached himself to a finely accomplished girl, but soon found out that her sister was much more charming. The sister had a young friend who had much the advantage of her, and that friend a relation that surpassed them all---his strange humour and inconsistency, soon marked him for an object of contempt, and however, out of respect to his family, he is to this day received in some few houses, he is tolerated not approved, pityed not honoured, notwithstanding his birth, education, and estate.

I have a sister, which is the last oddity I introduce to you at this period, that is evermore labouring under some imaginary disease---she sits down to table without an appetite, it is true--but when she has been eating all the morning---her complexion is extremely pale---but the bloom of nature is called a hectic---her voice, that is naturally sweet, is changed into an affected tone, and her nerves are so delicate, that one of my honest laughs is sufficient to throw her into hysterics--I have taken great pains to convince her of her folly, but if I attempt to rally, she bursts into tears, and I am hurried out of the room as the greatest of all barbarians. I make daily resolutions to discontinue all connexion with so ridiculous a groupe of wretches; my resolutions, nevertheless, (barbarian as I

am) are dissolved by their applications to return to them, though the infallible consequence of our re-union, is an abrupt separation.

Is it not astonishing, sir, that people in no degree deficient in understanding and blessed with affluence should be such enemies to their repose, that instead of attending to the distresses of others, which they have the power so amply to relieve, they thus defeat all the gracious purposes of Providence, where their own happiness is concerned, and neglect all the opportunities of doing good, that lie before them?--You will probably hear again from,

Sir, Your humble servant.

GEORGE GOOD-FELLOW.

Strictures on the Character of Charles the First.

To Mr. M. M.

SIR, March 24, 1770.

IF some accident had not hindered my perusing your observations on my last letter to H. C. till the beginning of this week, you might have heard from me much sooner; though some may think it is full soon enough, and indeed blame me for taking any notice at all of that which is so very little to the purpose.

You smiled, it seems, at my quoting various authors after I had affected to triumph over H. C. because he put me off with an extract from Dr. Burton; not duly considering that what I blamed him for, was not his making the said extract, but making *that* supersede all notice of what I had urged, to which *that* contained no answer. He was doubtless at liberty, and had my consent to quote as much as he pleased from the Dr. but his paying no regard to what I had alledged to prove the falsity of Dr. Nowell's assertion, was not, I think, quite right. In your opinion indeed, his doing so shewed his judgement: and if you mean it was the most prudent thing he could do, I am of your mind. But would it not have been more prudent *not* to have appeared at all, as a vindicator of the Dr. who had affirmed what he could not prove, that Charles the First was the best of kings? You plead for him his knowledge of Dr. Burton's character, who, as a *christian, a scholar, and a gentleman, would scorn to assert anything from the pulpit, which he could*

not

not defend out of it. To this character I have no objection; and this consideration should, I think, have restrained you, sir, from taking up your pen on this occasion, and determined you to leave the affair to the Dr. who I doubt not, whenever he engages in it, will write in a manner like himself, and quite different from yours.

You take notice of several of the authors I have quoted, to some of which you are not disposed to give much credit. Indeed when you come to mention the fair and celebrated historian, Mrs. M——— you add—*here I must be silent, as I esteem that lady an honour not only to her sex in particular, but to our nation in general.* This character of her leads you to give a specimen of your ingenuity and fair-dealing, when you quote that as mine, which is Mrs. M—y's. *His chastity, Philanthropos writes, has been called in question by an author of the highest repute: and were it allowed, it was tainted with an excess of uxoriousness, which gave it the properties and consequences of vice.* These words, with the following, referring to Milton and Lilly, which are Mrs. Macauley's, included in inverted commas, you, sir, have represented as mine, that by this mean artifice you might gratify an inclination to ridicule and abuse me. Had the words passed for that lady's of whom you have given so great a character, your jest would have been lost: nor could you have had so brave an opportunity of displaying your wit, and diverting your readers; those of them, I mean, who have a taste for low buffoonry, instead of solid reasoning. In that case you would not have added—*excellent! Take heed, ye married gentry, that you are not too uxorious. Consider what a censor of your matrimonial connections you have among you—H. Phil. is a married man, I hope he will not be—too vitious.* Doubtless such bright thoughts, and smart expressions, you knew not how to suppress: and therefore what gave occasion to them must be considered not as that lady's, but mine, without which change they could not have appeared.

The same exuberance of wit will not suffer you to spare even Lord Clarendon, who says, *the Queen's power over the king was absolute.* What, say you, *absolute authority over an absolute monarch!* Happy, happy woman! Will

not some of our English dames envy the character? What says Phil's wife, &c. *Doth this affect the king's religious character?* But her command,---let us see---go---and pull these rogues out by the ears. *She thought them rogues, stripping the king of what he thought his due. Can Phil really blame her?*—Yes—he does think she was highly blameable: and that you, sir, are so, who can treat thus ludicrously so serious a subject. The king's fixed attachment and tame submission to his bigotted popish queen, (which Mrs. M. styles uxoriousness) especially this instance of it---his obeying her command in entering the house with an armed force, is thought to have contributed more than any thing to the dreadful calamities that followed. It is no jest, my friend.---Bishop Kennet did not think it to be so—who observes, that the king's match with this lady was a greater judgement to the nation, than the plague which then raged in the land.

You add (with a sneer, if I mistake not) *there is another sad crime laid to the king's charge, that he encouraged revels, plays, and all manner of sports on the Lord's day.* The same accusation, you say, has been brought against archbishop Laud. It has so; and they were both notoriously guilty of it. And was it not a crime a sad crime, without a jest. Do not you think so? who, I presume, often pray after the recital of the fourth commandment, Lord have mercy upon us, and incline, &c. But you say this has been often answered;---you do not say how unless the following excuse is to be taken for an answer:---*their enemies persuaded (contrary to the king's and archbishop's inclination) to indulge the people with such sports after the service of the day.* So that, according to this account they, good men, did not approve of such a profanation of the sabbath; but being of a complying temper and loth to give offence, were prevailed upon by their enemies to consent to it. Who were their enemies you do not say: but whatever they were, their design (you add) was to render the king and archbishop odious to the fanatics and other dissenters. Thus you do these same fanatics the justice to own that they were not in the number of their enemies, who persuaded them, nor of those who reckoned such a breach of the sabbath tolerable. However the church pray

on say, saw through the fallacy and exposed the advisers. --How is this! Could all the people, church and dissenters, see further into this matter than the king and archbishop? And were all more averse to a profanation of the sabbath than they? I must not answer. Permit me, however, to mention what historians tell us; that "when the custom of revels and parish festivals on Sunday was grown to a great enormity, the judges Richardson and Denham, at the request of the gentlemen of the county of Somerset, with the consent of the whole bench, made an order that these feasts should be suppressed. But the chief justice Richardson being commanded to attend the council-board, was severely reprimanded, and enjoined by the king to revoke the order, as he would answer the contrary at his peril. And when many forbade their servants to play or go to the houses, or use any recreations on Sundays, the king declared it his express will and pleasure that these feasts, wakes, &c. shall be observed, and the justices of the peace are commanded not to molest any in their recreations: the king farther required that the publication of this his command be made by order from the bishops through all the churches of their several dioceses respectively."

Many moderate men (says Dr. Fulcrum) are of opinion that this abuse of the Lord's-day was a principal procurer of God's anger since poured out in a long and bloody civil war, and instead of convincing the sober part of the nation, it struck them with a kind of horror to see themselves invited by the liberality of the king and church to that which looked so like a contradiction to the command of God. The severe pressing this declaration made sad work among the clergy for seven years. Many strained their consciences to read it. Some when they had read immediately read the 4th commandment to the people, adding, this is the will of God, the other the injunction of men.

You recommend to me a variety of historians, for my better information and conviction, especially Lord Clarendon: but the reading him will not do the business, for though that nobleman wrote by the king's encouragement and for his vindication, yet even

in his account every impartial reader will find enough to induce him to consider the reign of this unfortunate prince as a most grievous and intolerable tyranny and oppression.

As to King Charles's political character, you say, it is not defensible, in these days, &c.---Why---my friend, it is his political character alone that calls for our attention in the present debate. This is the question, Was King Charles the First the best of kings? This Dr. N---affirmed and I denied. Now is it not incumbent on the Dr. and his defenders to shew that the amiable qualities which are essentially necessary to constitute a good king were eminently conspicuous in him, and remarkably appeared in his general conduct? That far from injuring and oppressing his subjects in any instance, he studied to promote their comfort and happiness, &c.---if the proof of this be not attempted, you give up the point.---*Many things*, you add, *maybe said in his defence*: but how poor is your apology for him, drawn from the then prevailing doctrines of hereditary right, absolute monarchy, positive obedience, which were approved of by the senate, preached from the pulpit, and defended at the bar!---is that man fit to be a king---qualified to govern a free people, who is too stupid to perceive the absurdity and iniquity of the mentioned doctrines, or, if he perceives it, is notwithstanding resolved to act according to them? It may indeed be offered as some excuse for Charles, that he fell into bad hands; that his natural perverse dispositions were confirmed and brought into exercise by his queen and corrupt courtiers; and that he would not have been quite so bad a king as he was, if they had not helped to make him so. Thus much may be said for him; but nothing I am persuaded sufficient to intitle him to the character of the best of kings.

It is not worth while to take notice of that piece of advice which you so politely give me, the meaning and reason of which, I cannot comprehend.---*Go, Phil, to France, and scribble and scold against these doctrines* (of absolute monarchy, passive obedience, &c.) and see what his most christian majesty will do for thee, &c.---Your concluding valediction is equally unintelligible. You wish me not only a *cheerful Christmas*, but

but a penitential thirtieth of January. Repentance, if I mistake not, implies a mournful sense of guilt, nor can I be properly said to repent of a crime with which I am not chargeable. You and I may be sorry for King Charles's foolish and iniquitous conduct, and for the fatal consequence of it: but as we had no hand in either, the self-accusation, self-condemnation of a penitent cannot be our duty in this case. I do not know, that I have any more reason to repent on a 30th. of January, than on any other day. You, sir, perhaps, with some (though but few I hope) of your brethren, who have been wont to fast for strife and debate,---to give your wrathful passions the loose, and to deal largely in calumny and slander---You may see cause to exercise a particular repentance on that day; nor indeed may it be amiss to continue the observation of it as a day of humiliation for past offences of this kind.---But (to borrow your words) *'tis time to conclude*: and have therefore only to add at present that I am, with the best wishes,

Sir, your humble servant,

PHILANTHROPOS.

Junius's celebrated Letter, on degrading the Regal Dignity.

SIR,

IN my last letter I offered you my opinion of the truth and propriety of his majesty's answer to the city of London, considering it merely as the speech of a minister, drawn up in his own defence, and delivered. As I would separate as much as possible, the king's personal character and behaviour from the acts of the present government; I wish it to be understood that his majesty had in effect no more concern in the substance of what he said, than Sir James Hodges had in the remonstrance, and that as Sir James, by his office, was obliged to speak the sentiments of the people, his majesty might think himself bound, by the same official obligation, to give a graceful utterance to the sentiments of his minister. The cold formality of a well-repeated lesson is widely distant from the animated expression of the heart.

This distinction, however, is only true with respect to the measure itself. The consequences of it reach beyond the minister, and materially affect his majesty's honour. In their own nature

they are formidable enough to alarm a man of prudence, and disgraceful enough to afflict a man of spirit. A subject, whose sincere attachment to his majesty's person and family is founded upon rational principles, will not, in the present conjuncture, be scrupulous of alarming or even of afflicting his sovereign. I know there is another sort of loyalty, of which his majesty has had plentiful experience. When the loyalty of tories, jacobites, and Scotchmen, has once taken possession of an unhappy prince, it seldom leaves him without accomplishing his destruction. When the poison of their doctrines has tainted the natural benevolence of his disposition, when their insidious councils have corrupted the *flamina* of his government, what antidote can restore him to his political health and honour, but the firm sincerity of his English subjects?

It has not been usual in this country at least since the days of Charles the First, to see the sovereign personally at variance, or engaged in a direct altercation with his subjects. Acts of grace and indulgence are wisely appropriated to him, and should constantly be performed by himself. He never should appear but in an amiable light to his subjects. Even in France, as long as any ideas of a limited monarchy were thought worth preserving, it was a maxim, that no man should leave the royal presence discontented. They have lost or renounced the modern principles of their government, and now, when their parliaments venture to remonstrate, the tyrant comes forward, and answers absolutely for himself. The spirit of their present constitution requires that the king should be feared, and the principle, I believe, is tolerably supported by the fact. But in our political system, the theory is at variance with the practice, for the king should be beloved. Measures of greater severity may, indeed, in some circumstances, be necessary; but a minister, who advises, should take the execution and odium of them entirely upon himself. He not only betrays his master, but violates the spirit of the English constitution, when he exposes the chief magistrate to the personal hatred or contempt of his subjects. When we speak of the firmness of government, we mean an uniform

of measures, deliberately adopted, and resolutely maintained by the servants of the crown, not a peevish asperity in the language or behaviour of the sovereign. The government of a weak irresolute monarch may be wise, moderate, and firm;—that of an obstinate capricious prince, on the contrary, may be feeble, undetermined, and relaxed. The reputation of public measures depends upon the minister, who is responsible, not upon the king, whose private opinions are not supposed to have any weight against the advice of his council, whose personal authority should therefore never be interposed in public affairs.—This, I believe, is true, constitutional doctrine. But for a moment, let us suppose it false. Let it be taken for granted that an occasion may arise, in which a king of England shall be compelled to take upon himself the ungrateful office of rejecting the petitions, and censuring the conduct of his subjects; and let the city remembrance be supposed to have created so extraordinary an occasion. On this principle, which I presume no friend of administration will dispute, let the wisdom and spirit of the ministry be examined. They advise the king to hazard his dignity, by a positive declaration of his own sentiments;—they suggest to him a language full of severity and reproach. What follows? When his majesty had taken so decisive a part in support of his ministry and parliament, he had a right to expect from them a reciprocal demonstration of firmness in their own cause, and of zeal for his honour. He had reason to expect (and such, I doubt not, were the blustering promises of Lord North) that the persons, whom he had been advised to charge with having failed in their respect to him, with having injured parliament, and violated the principles of the constitution, should not have been permitted to escape without some severe marks of the displeasure, and vengeance of parliament. As the matter stands, the minister, after placing his sovereign in the most unfavourable light to his subjects, and after attempting to fix the ridicule and odium of his own precipitate measures upon the royal character, leaves him a solitary figure upon the scene, to recall, if he can, or to compensate, by future compliances, for one unhappy demon-

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stration of ill supported firmness, and ineffectual resentment.—As a man of spirit, his majesty cannot but be sensible, that the lofty terms, in which he was persuaded to reprimand the city, when united with the silly conclusion of the business, resembled the pomp of a mock tragedy, where the most pathetic sentiments, and even the sufferings of the hero are calculated for diversion.

Such has been the boasted firmness and consistency of a minister, whose appearance in the house of commons was thought essential to the king's service;—whose presence was to influence every division;—who had a voice to persuade, an eye to penetrate, a gesture to command. The reputation of these great qualities has been fatal to his friends. The little dignity of Mr. Ellis has been committed. The mine was sunk;—combustibles provided, and Welbore Ellis, the Guy Fox of the fable, waited only for the signal of command. All of a sudden the country gentlemen discover how grossly they have been deceived;—the minister's heart fails him, the grand plot is defeated in a moment, and poor Mr. Ellis and his motion taken in custody. From the event of Friday last one would imagine that some fatality hung over this gentleman. Whether he makes or suppresses a motion, he is equally sure of his disgrace. But the complexion of the times will suffer no man to be vice treasurer of Ireland with impunity.

I do not mean to express the slightest anxiety for the minister's reputation. He acts separately for himself, and the most shameful inconsistency may perhaps be no disgrace to him. But when the sovereign, who represents the majesty of the state, appears in person, his dignity should be supported. The occasion should be important;—the plan well considered;—the execution steady and consistent. My zeal for his majesty's real honour compels me to assert, that it has been too much the system of the present reign, to introduce him personally, either to act for or to defend his servants. They persuade him to do what is properly *their* business, and desert him in the midst of it. Yet this is an inconvenience, to which he must for ever be exposed, while he adheres to a ministry

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nistry divided among themselves, or unequal, in credit and ability, to the great task they have undertaken. Instead of reserving the interposition of the royal personage, as the last resource of government, their weakness obliges them to apply it to every ordinary occasion, and to render it cheap and common in the opinion of the people. Instead of supporting their master they look to *him* for support, and for the emolument of remaining one day more in office, care not how much his sacred character is prostituted and dishonoured.

If I thought it possible for this paper to reach the closet, I would venture to appeal at once to his majesty's judgment. I would ask him, but in the most respectful terms, "As you are a young man, sir, who ought to have a life of happiness in prospect;—as you are a husband; as you are a father [your filial duties I own have been religiously performed] is it *bona fide* for your interest or your honour, to sacrifice your domestic tranquillity, and to live in a perpetual disagreement with your people, merely to preserve such a chain of beings, as North, Barrington, Weymouth, Gower, Ellis, Onslow, Rigby, Jerry Dyson, and Sandwich? Their very names are a satire upon all government, and I defy the gravest of your chaplains to read the catalogue without laughing."

For my own part, sir, I have always considered addresses from parliaments as a fashionable unmeaning formality. Usurpers, ideots, and tyrants have been successively complimented, with almost the same professions of duty and affection. But let us suppose them to mean exactly what they profess. The consequences deserve to be considered. Either the sovereign is a man of high spirit and dangerous ambition, ready to take advantage of the treachery of his parliament, ready to accept of the surrender they make him of the public liberty;—or he is a mild, undesigning prince, who, provided they indulge him with a little state and pageantry, would of himself intend no mischief. On the first supposition, it must soon be decided by the sword, whether the constitution should be lost or preserved. On the second, a prince no way qualified for the execution of

a great and hazardous enterprize, and without any determined object in view, may nevertheless be driven into such desperate measures, as may lead directly to his ruin, or disgrace himself by a shameful fluctuation between the extremes of violence at one moment, and timidity at another. The minister perhaps may have reason to be satisfied with the success of the present hour, and with the profits of his employment. He is the tenant of the day, and has no interest in the inheritance. The sovereign himself is bound by other obligations, and ought to look forward to a superior, a permanent interest. His paternal tenderness should remind him how many hostages he has given to society. The ties of nature come powerfully in aid of oaths and protestations. The father, who considers his own precarious state of health, and the possible hazard of a long minority, will wish to see the family estate free and unencumbered. What is the dignity of the crown, tho' it were really maintained;—what is the honour of parliament, supposing it could exist without any foundation of integrity and justice;—or what is the vain reputation of firmness, even if the scheme of government were uniform and consistent, compared with the heart-felt affections of the people, with the happiness and security of the royal family, or even with the grateful acclamations of the populace? Whatever stile of contempt may be adopted by ministers or parliaments, no man sincerely despises the voice of the English nation. The House of Commons are only interpreters, whose duty it is to convey the sense of the people faithfully to the crown. If the interpretation be false or imperfect, the constituent powers are called upon to deliver their own sentiments. Their speech is rude, but intelligible;—their gestures fierce, but full of explanation. Perplexed by sophistries, their honest eloquence rises into action. The first appeal was to the integrity of their representatives;—the second to the king's justice:—the last argument of the people, whenever they have recourse to it, will carry more perhaps than persuasion of parliament, or supplication to the throne.

An Examination of the Monthly Reviewers Criticism on a Letter addressed to them in Defence of the Dissertations on difficult Texts of Scripture.

SEEING by the advertisement of the "Letter to the Monthly Reviewers in defence of the explanations of difficult texts of scripture in four Dissertations," that the author requests the purchasers to read the answer to it in the Monthly Review for December last, I sat down carefully to compare it with the Letter. And as many may not chuse to give themselves that trouble to whom a refutation of it would be agreeable; I have given my examination of it to the public; as I think so evasive, uncandid, and illiberal a criticism cannot be too much exposed.

The first sentence is as remarkable for the poignancy of the wit, as the politeness of the language.

"When a poor lunatic in Bedlam (say the Reviewers) was once asked how he came to be there, he said, by a dispute. What dispute? Why, replied the lunatic, the world said I was mad: I said the world was mad: and they out-voted me. Something like this is our dispute with the author of the letter before us. We say, he is a fool: he says that we are fools. And the world must now take part with him or with us."

It is very well that *truth* is not an indispensable requisite in *wit*. For if it were, this sentence could not have a grain of *Attic salt*. For though it is very consistent with the breeding of the Reviewers to call the letter-writer a fool for differing from them in opinion; yet I know he has too much good manners to call even the Reviewers fools, whatever he may think of them. Besides, if they mean by the *world* in this sentence, those in the *world of letters* who think for themselves; they are of opinion that this dispute has much more resemblance to the story of the supposed madman Democritus and the Abderites, than to this of the *real* madman and the *world*. For, the Abderites thought the philosopher Democritus mad because he laughed at them, for the same reason as the Reviewers think the Letter-writer a fool. And as Hippocrates pronoun-

ced the laughter of the one, so likewise does the *world of letters* pronounce that of the other to be a proof of his *wisdom*.

In their two next paragraphs, they labour very ingeniously to prove, that whoever is *willing to acknowledge* a want of candour and ingenuity in the Monthly Reviewers, *MUST be able to discern it*.

After this curious discussion they ask, "Why will a man who cannot write common sense venture on disputation?"—which must necessarily recoil upon themselves; and certainly can have no reference to the Letter-writer, whom they have oracularly pronounced to be a *sensible, acute, and ingenious* writer *.

They next inform us, "That to say such doctrines only should be defended as are to be found in scripture, is saying nothing." If this be nothing, then of course the contrary must be something. And according to the Reviewers, then the Letter-writer would have said *something* if he had said "such doctrines *ONLY* are to be defended as are *NOT* to be found in the *SCRIPTURES*."

"If the doctrine of infallibility be given up (they say) they may as *justly* oppose the dissertator's opinions, as he theirs."—who denies it? The Letter-writer never accused them of want of justice (though he convicted them of want of wisdom) in *opposing* the Dissertator's opinions: but he accused them of want of justice in this, that *instead of opposing* they *misrepresented* them.

Their next paragraph contains a fine example to future controversialists, positively to deny their assertion of a proposition when they find it is refuted. For they now boldly assert, "they never argued upon this supposition, that what no one man can understand is altogether unintelligible," though every man can convict them of a falsehood who has read the Dissertations and their review of them. They next give us to understand by the art of insinuation, an art in which, to give them their due, they are really very great adepts, that the Dissertator maintains, it is *difficult* to interpret *plain* passages of scripture.

But the Dissertator says no such thing *;

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* See their account of his letter to the B. of G. Review, Dec. 1766.

thing*: no more than I should maintain, that it is difficult to point out the evident misrepresentations of the Monthly Reviewers, by saying, that to point out *all* of them, from the commencement of their work to the present time, would be so laborious a task, that whoever undertook it would most probably overlook some that are *very evident*. But not chusing to trust to this insinuation merely, they assert, "that whatever is *plain* cannot be the subject of investigation, more than of dispute." This is the same as to say, that what is plain cannot be the subject of dispute amongst those to whom it is plain. But may not a proposition be plain to some, and not to others? It is plain that the three angles of a triangle are equal to two right angles: but is it a *subject of investigation* to many young men now at the universities?—It is plain to *some* that the Reviewers are not wise: yet not so plain but that they themselves dispute it. "*Writers, who are thus ignorant of the simple import of words, cannot be expected to understand the complicated sense of many words put together, or to discern either grammatical or logical distinctions.*"

How completely they have verified in themselves the truth of the foregoing sentence, is evident from their serious endeavour to defend an observation of their own against a ludicrous remark upon it by the Letter-writer. They had said, that if no man can elucidate and explain a passage, *it follows*, no man can understand it. The Letter-writer observes, that this is what the vulgar would call putting the cart before the horse: for if no man can elucidate and explain a proposition, it does *not follow* from it, but must *necessarily precede* it, that no man can understand it. Upon this they *very sagaciously* observe, "that may with propriety *follow* as an inference from premises which precede it in the natural order of things." No doubt. And therefore when these gentlemen happen to feel themselves heavy *after eating much*; in their opinion, it will follow that they eat much.

They next observe, that an objection of theirs which affirms, "that if those parts of scripture which are still

obscure, contain what is *necessary* to be known, we may yet perish for want of a revelation," has thrown the Letter-writer into great distress and confusion. For he says, that although these obscure parts are not necessary, yet they are necessary---that though they are important yet they are not important."---What DISTRESS must the answer to their objection have occasioned to the Reviewers! since to excuse themselves from not replying to it, they do not scruple to be guilty of maintaining a FALSEHOOD†: and if they have any feeling, surely they must be under GREAT CONFUSION now it is detected.

But these *sagacious critics*, these *excellent judges*, these *admirable investigators*, of the doctrines of scripture, still persist in maintaining, that it is not *necessary* for any one to understand any parts of scripture but those which contain the *terms of salvation*, and that *all time is wasted* which is employed about any other than those.---What! will none of their favourite writers take compassion upon their ignorance, and in return for the Reviewer's kindness in *puffing off* their books, instruct them in the sacred writings?---Let the Reviewers make trial of their kindness, and ask them what is meant by this expression in the 15th chapter of the 1st epistle to the Corinthians---*Else what shall they do who are baptized for the dead if the dead rise not at all?*" And if they solve it for them, they will surely at the same time shew that *all the time is not wasted* which is employed about parts of scripture, the *understanding* of which is *not necessary to salvation*.

[To be concluded in our next.]

The Trial of Mr. Powell's Murderers.

THOUGH to the great disgrace of humanity murders are but too frequent in this country, notwithstanding the well known benevolence, the well known generosity of our national character, yet a butchery more barbarous confined to an individual, or more premeditated, never blushed upon the annals of England than the murder of Mr. Powell of Caermarthen; it is therefore no wonder that the universal horror it has excited, should render it a subject of universal conversation.

* See *Preface to Dissertations*.

† See the Letter, p. 17.

conversation, and as the trial lately published, must necessarily elucidate the black transaction, we have here given an extract from it for the information of our readers.

On Monday, the 8th day of January, 1770, says the trial, immediately after the barbarous murder of Mr. William Powell was committed, a messenger was sent to Landilo-vawr Mr. Protheroe, a surgeon; who, on his arrival at Glanareth, found Mr. Powell supported in a sitting-posture, behind the door in the parlour, without any signs of life. Upon examination of the body there appeared to be twelve wounds, seven of which were mortal; his nose cut off, and the forefinger of his left-hand cut through the bone. On the morrow Mr. Pogson, and several other neighbours, came to Glanareth, and saw many footprints in the snow, leading to and from Mr. Powell's house; upon which some of the company were desired to be particular in measuring those that were most visible, which being done, and the dimensions of each entered down, they saw one very remarkable print, which had exactly the broad nails in the outside of each heel: they likewise saw blood in several places, and traced the blood and tracks almost to Charles David Morgan's house. Next day the coroner held an inquest at Glanareth, which lasted two days; on the first day Charles David Morgan was sent for, by the coroner's subpoena, to be examined whether he knew any thing of the murder, as the blood was seen so near to his house; he denied the fact, and was dismissed at that time, and ordered to attend there on the morrow, with his wife and daughter; they did attend accordingly, but were not examined, the inquest being adjourned to Landilo vawr, and was held there two days. On the Friday they were again subpoenaed, and examined by the coroner, still denying the fact; upon the evidence of his shoes, corresponding with the tracks in the snow, Charles David Morgan was committed by the coroner to Carmarthen goal. The inquest was adjourned from Landilo to Langadock, and lasted there for one day, when the jury brought in their verdict "Wilful murder, against some person or persons unknown." During Charles Da-

vid Morgan's confinement, George Phillips, Esq; of Cædgain, took his first confession, which is improper to be published at this time, wherein he accused several of his accomplices; and upon that accusation many gentlemen of the Blue-Coat-Hunt at Carmarthen, to their great honour and credit, were very active in securing the persons accused, and on Monday the 15th, the Reverend Mr. Lewis apprehended David Llewellyn at his own house in Mothvey; who, before David Llwyd and David Edwards, Esqrs. two of his majesty's justices of the peace, confessed that he was the first that seized the deceased, but that he never struck him, though he owned he held a knife to his breast.

William and John Spiggot were taken the same day, the former at Landover, and the latter at Glantowy, and committed by Sir William Mansel and Mr. Howorth to Carmarthen goal. Mr. William Pogson sent intelligence to Sir William Mansel, in consequence of which, William Thomas and William Morris were apprehended at Landover, on Monday the 15th, and being examined before William Lloyd, Esq; of Dan-yr-allt, were dismissed and retaken on the morrow by the same gentlemen; again examined, and again dismissed. Walter Evan and David Morgan, tinkers, were apprehended at Merthur Tydvil, in the county of Brecon; and after being examined by Richard Jeffreys, Esq; and Charles Lloyd, Clerk, were committed to Brecon goal. On Wednesday the 17th, William Watt Evan and John Isaac, were taken at a place called Drayn-fun-ddu, in the county of Cardigan, on Monday the 22d, by Sir William Mansel, who committed them to Carmarthen goal; when Will Watt Evan made the following confessions.

County of Carmarthen. *The voluntary Examination of William Walter Evan, of the Parish of Langadock, in the County of Carmarthen, Yeoman, taken the 16th Day of January, at the Town of Landilo, in the said County, in the Year of our Lord 1770, before me, Thomas Evans, one of the Coroners of our Sovereign Lord the King, in, and for the said County of Carmarthen, is as follows:*

"THIS

"THIS examinant saith, That he, together with William Williams, of the town of Landover, mercer; William Spiggot, of the same, barber, John Spiggot, of the same, yeoman; William Morris, of the same, saddler; William Thomas, of the same, catch-poll; John Isaac of Langadock, yeoman, Charles David Morgan, of the same, farmer; Morgan James, late of Landilo, pedlar; David Morgan, otherwise Lacey, of the same, tinker; Walter Evan, of the parish of Llwel, in the county of Brecon, tinker; being assembled and met together, on Monday the 8th day of Jan. aforesaid, in the parish of Langadock aforesaid, did, about the hour of six o'clock in the night of the said day, go to the garden hedge of, and adjoining to the house of William Powell, of Glanareth, in the said parish of Langadock, gentleman, now deceased, with their faces blacked, and otherwise disguised, and with swords, cutlashes, tucks, hangers, pistols, and guns, went towards the back-door of the deceased's dwelling house, with a determined resolution and agreement to murder the said William Powell; and having knocked at the said door, the same was opened by some little girl; thereupon the said David Llewellyn, William Williams, William Spiggot, John Spiggot, William Morris, William Thomas, David Morgan, otherwise Lacey, and Walter the tinker, rushed into the passage of the said house, but who, or which of the last mentioned persons murdered the said Powell, this examinant cannot set forth, he, the said John Isaac, C. David Morgan, W. Charles, not being in the house, but staying in the garden on the watch. That after the said persons came out of the house, the said William Williams, William Spiggot, John Spiggot, William Morris, David Morgan, David Llewellyn bragged that they had murdered the said William Powell, and that they would pay for as much bread as he should then eat.—And after perpetrating the said act, this examinant, and the said other twelve persons returned to the dwelling-house of the said Charles David Morgan, from whence they all had gone towards Glanareth aforesaid, about an hour and a half before, except the said John Spiggot, whom they met in the

way; and from thence they separated.

The remaining part of this examination cannot at present be given to the public.

Taken before me,
JOHN EVANS, Coroner.

The farther Examination and Confession of William Walter Evan, taken the 22d Day of January, 1770.

"THIS examinant saith, that he was sent by William Williams from the house of Charles David Morgan, to the town of Llandiloe to fetch four shillings worth of ale; and was ordered by the said William Williams to tell Morgan James, pedlar, to come to Charles David Morgan's house to him, on the business that he knows of, and in his way to Llandiloe, near Tregibe, where he delivered the said message to the said Morgan James, who thereupon pointed his finger to this examinant, signifying his desire of silence, as there was another person near; but, afterwards asked this examinant where Mr. William Williams then was, and on being told he was at the said Charles David Morgan's house, he then declared he would immediately go to him, which he accordingly did. And this examinant further saith that the said Morgan James was with the said William Williams at the said Charles David Morgan's house, both before and after the murder of William Powell, Gent. with his face blackened, together with seven more blackened in the same manner, viz. William Williams, William Spiggot, William Morris, David Llewellyn, William Thomas, alias Blink, David Morgan, tinker, Walter Evan, otherwise Watt the tinker. This examinant further saith, that when he returned with the ale to Charles David Morgan's house, he was asked by William Williams the reason of his long stay; and that Charles David Morgan observed, this examinant might return in two hours. Soon after, William the son of Charles David Morgan came to his father's house, and was asked by the said Williams if Powell was at his own house, and in what room he was in, to which he answered that the deceased was in the hall, with two or three persons along with him. Williams immediately cried out, that he did not care if one hundred persons were with Powell, clapping his hand on William Spiggot's shoulder, now

my boys, let us go, and be faithful to one another; and ordered David Llewellyn to be at their head, as he depends on his being the first that would lay hold of the deceased, to which Llewellyn replied, that he would certainly follow his directions. This examinant further saith, that four others undiscovered, *viz.* Charles David Morgan, William, his son, John Isaac, and his examinant, together with the before-mentioned eight people that were blackened, sallied from the said house to Glanareth, the seat of the said deceased; and in their way were joined by J. Spiggot, at, or near Llwyn-mundu, adjoining to Glanareth: that when they came by Glanareth, William Williams and William Spiggot put on waggoner's frocks over their clothes; a bottle of spirits was drank between them all: when the said William Williams and William Spiggot got on the frocks, they asked this examinant whether he knew them under that disguise, to which he answered, he should not if he had not known they were there: that Williams mentioned he would be known if he would wear his wig. To prevent discovery, he either took it off, or put an handkerchief over it. The said David Morgan being red-headed, wound up his hair with a handkerchief. That the above twelve persons, together with this examinant, run in a body to the deceased's house; and during the time, the said David Morgan told Williams that if the latter would not fulfil his promise, he would use him in the same manner, as they all intended using Powell. That Williams answered he was welcome to do it, that he should never want, and that during his life, he would take care of him. That Williams desired this examinant to go by Glanareth house to find if the doors were opened: and upon his return they all ran towards the house, meeting this examinant, John Spiggot, and John Isaac, who staid in the yard: and that Charles David Morgan with a loaded gun, and William, his son, were stationed at the garden hedge: that J. Spiggot soon told this examinant they (meaning the people that he joined at Llwyn-mundu) were got into the house; that he immediately ran off, and did not go to the house. Upon the return

of the abovementioned persons from Glanareth house, he heard William Williams reproach John Spiggot with being a dastardly dog; and went up to him intentionally to strike him. That he replied, that he saw the deceased on his back on the floor; that he stabbed him with a tuck, when in that situation, and that was all he did. That on their return to Charles David Morgan's house, he heard David Llewellyn, upon the said Williams damning him, and telling him that he promised to be more resolute, replying that he had caught the deceased by the breast; that he took out his knife and had one thrust at him; that Williams answered, my lad, as you behaved so well, and you being my tenant for sixteen pounds *per annum*, you shall hold the place rent free; and I will give you a yoke of oxen, and a bay mare; which were then in Llewellyn's possession. That William Spiggot informed this examinant and others that he had cocked a pistol he had in his hand, put it to the deceased's mouth; that he drew the trigger, and that the pistol snapped; that Williams asked the said Spiggot, why in the devil's name he did not knock the deceased down with the butt-end; that Spiggot replied, he tripped up his heels; that Williams then said he received him on his fall with a cutlass, and ran him through and through. That David Morgan said, that he, at that same instant, ran the deceased in the back with a tuck. That Williams desired the said David Morgan, if he should at any time be questioned about the murder, to conceal his being the murderer, and that the deceased was murdered by another; that David Morgan replied, he might depend upon him; that he, Williams, knew what he had sworn at Glanfevin, and that he would do the same at Carmarthen-hall. That Williams said, he never saw a person of more resolution, and he was (meaning Morgan) as determined as himself. This examinant further saith, That he heard William Thomas, alias Blink, inform him and others that he staid at the threshold of the kitchen-door, at Glanareth, and on his seeing some people staring hard in his face, he attempted firing at them, and the gun missed fire. This examinant further saith, That

That William Morris had his face blackened, and wore a large black wig, the better to disguise him; heard him confess that he had fired a pistol, and was in the same room with the deceased; that he saw Williams on his knees under the deceased, and that he pushed the deceased off. That he heard Watkin Evan, otherwise Wat the tinker, confess that he struck one of the people in the deceased's kitchen, who had fired a gun; that Williams answered, that the persons spirits were very great that would attempt to fire seeing so many in the house; that Williams boasted that he had struck him six or seven times through and through, and that he felt one of the thrusts against his back-bone; and that then he gave him thrusts from side to side; that he would pay for the bread the deceased should ever after eat; that the devil (meaning the deceased) need not fear swords if he was then alive: that he assured all the persons attending him that they should never want, and that he feared nothing unless one of them should impeach, and that if he thought any one would do it, he, and the rest of his companions would join to put him to death. Asked the examinant (who was formerly a servant with the deceased) if he was concerned for his late master, who was a bastard and a thief: to which this examinant answered, he was not. Williams replied, if he thought he had the least concern, and would impeach them, this examinant should have the same fate with the deceased, shewing him at the same time the manner Williams would do it. On their return to Charles David Morgan's house, this examinant was the last person that went in; he there saw a pail of water, and Williams, William Spiggot, William Morris, Wat the tinker, William Thomas, Morgan James, Charles David Morgan, and David Llewellyn wash their faces and hands; that there was blood on Williams, William Spiggot and David Llewellyn; the said Williams and Spiggot took off their frocks, packed them up in a bundle, and gave them to William Thomas: drank the remainder of the ale, and went off together to Quarter Bach, the lands of John Morgan Daniel, in the parish of Lan-

gadock, in the said county of Carmarthen, where Morgan James, David Morgan, and Wat the tinker, separated from the rest, and went towards Talsaran, in pursuance of Williams' directions; and received from him a guinea a piece. And the said Williams then desired them to return in a week's time, that he would give them more money. The rest went together untill they came near David Llewellyn's house, when Williams gave him either three shillings or three-and-sixpence, to buy cheese for his children. Llewellyn then went home. The proceeded on to a place called Penrock, where John Spiggot left them in order to return to Glantowy to his master, it being then between ten and eleven o'clock in the night. The remainder went on to Llwyn Jack when Williams ordered this examinant to go to Keven-trefna, the dwelling-house of Marmaduke Bowen Gent. situated in the parish of Kilcwm, in the said county, to call him instantly out of bed, and inform him that Powell was murdered: and to desire him to set off immediately for Landoverly to meet the said Williams at his brother John Williams' house, or any other; that he Bowen should send a messenger for Williams on his arrival there; and not to come in person, that means might be contrived to prevent the deceased's effects to be pilfered, and to take care of the burial. That this examinant and John Isaac went, in consequence of such direction to Keven-trefna, knocked at the door, which was opened by Lewis Lloyd Bowen, son to the said Mr. Bowen, some hours before day, inquired after his father, and the same time informed him that his uncle (Powell) was dead: that they went with the examinant to his father's bed-chamber door, called Mr. Bowen to arise, which he did, and opened the door, then informed him of his brother-in-law, Powell's death, and Williams' message; this examinant telling him he was murdered. Bowen immediately asked by what manner Powell was murdered. The said Lewis Lloyd Bowen was present most part of the time; and soon after he informed the latter of the same. That the said Mr. Bowen upon

receiving the above account, expressed himself, Praise be to God! the villain is gone, he plagued many; that he would not go himself, but would send his son, as he was lustier, to walk to Landoverly. That the said Lewis Lloyd Bowen went off, that Williams told the examinant to direct Marmaduke Bowen, to inform his own servant that this examinant was at his house the preceding evening at six o'clock, that Lewis Lloyd Bowen returned about nine o'clock next morning to his father's house with the said William Williams, and John Williams, brother to the said William Williams, where they breakfasted. During which time they contrived the trial of the deceased, repeated the manner of the murder, to the best of his examinant's understanding, their conversation being in English, which he is not conversant with. This examinant saith, he continued at Mr. Bowen's, Tuesday, being the next day after the murder, till about ten o'clock the night, where the said William Thomas came to him, and informed him that Williams directed him to set out for a place called Drain-fun-ddu, in the county of Cardigan, to prevent his examinant's being taken up, being afraid that this examinant was the most likely to be impeached; this examinant continued at Keven Trefna, till an hour before day, the following Wednesday, when he and John Isaac went through Killycwm village to Magdalen Rhutherch's house, where they eat and drank, and staid about three hours, and from thence went off to Drain-fun-ddu, where they continued until they were taken up."

Before me,

The mark of

W. MANSEL.

Will. Wat & Evan.

William Thomas and William Morris were a third time taken at Newtown, in Montgomeryshire by Mr. Richard Williams and others, and committed to Carmarthen gaol. William Morris was bred a saddler, but worked there as a tanner, in a tannery. And Wm. Thomas passed for a shoe-maker, tho' bred a glover. About three or four miles from Newtown Wm. Williams's mare was found and secured by Richard Williams. William Charles, son of Charles David Morgan, was committed to Carmarthen gaol on suspicion. Mr. Ilted Thomas, attorney at law, of Swansea, April, 1770.

sea, to whom the deceased gentleman was particularly known; with an assiduity that does honour to the humanity of his heart, and credit to his profession, undertook the prosecution of these villains, which, though attended with a very great expence, he carried on with the utmost alacrity. The prisoners were brought to Hereford gaol, on Friday, the 23d March, inst. by virtue of a writ of Habeas Corpus issuing out of his majesty's court of king's bench, attended by the sheriff of the county of Carmarthen, Sir William Mansel, and several other gentlemen. They were met at the Hay by the sheriff of the county of Hereford, his under-sheriff, officers, and attendants, and from thence escorted to Hereford.

On the 27th day of March, the prisoners, Wm Spiggot, John Spiggot, Wm Morris, Wm Thomas, David Morgan, Wm Walter Evan, Charles David Morgan, Wm Charles his son, and David Llewellyn, were brought to trial at Hereford, where Walter Evan, an accomplice, being admitted an evidence for the crown, gave a minuter though not a clearer account of the murder than David Llewellyn's deposition, which, together with the corroborating testimony of other witnesses, sufficiently warranted the Jury to find Wm Spiggot, Wm Morris, David Morgan, David Llewellyn, Charles David Morgan, and Wm Walter Evan, guilty. John Spiggot, William Thomas, and William Charles Morgan, a boy, son of Charles David Morgan, were acquitted.

The prisoners seemed not to be sensible of their approaching dissolution before their sentence, but the solemnity with which Sir Joseph pronounced it, roused them; and William Spiggot appeared in great agonies; Charles David Morgan had the appearance of a confirmed hardened villain, and did not shew the least concern at the lamentations of William Charles, his son (who was acquitted), who clung about him with such cries of distress, as greatly affected everyone. After condemnation they were conveyed back to the gaol, where they were attended by several clergymen, and in particular by the ordinary and the Reverend Mr. Williams, who being a Welchman, by his exhortations in their own language, endeavoured to persuade

persuade them to make an ample confession of their respective crimes, as being the best method they could take towards demonstrating the sincerity of their repentance, and a very necessary step towards making their peace with God.

The particular things which they confessed to the clergyman, more than what have been fore-mentioned in our narrative, we cannot at present publish with safety.

They were conveyed at twelve o'clock on Friday, the 30th instant, from the gaol, in one cart, to the place of execution, by the proper offi-

cers; and with true penitence and contrition earnestly implored, in the Welch language, the pardon and forgiveness of their most merciful Creator and Redeemer.

They were all executed at half an hour after one o'clock, and after hanging the usual time, their bodies were brought back to the gaol. Four of which were delivered to the surgeons for dissection: William Spiggot and Walter Evan were hung in chains, on Monday, April 2, following, upon the Hardwick Common, three miles from Hay, in Breconshire.

THE BENEVOLENT SOCIETY.

CONTRARY to all the resolutions and intentions of the Benevolent Society, the members find themselves under the necessity of still longer suspending their private concerns, for the insertion of their correspondents favours: they nevertheless hope that what they thus present their readers will be equally pleasing, and equally interesting with any thing they could possibly have had to communicate.

To the BENEVOLENT SOCIETY.

LADIES,

THERE is no less relief than pleasure in communicating the sentiments of the heart, when we can do it safely; but expressions are so liable to misconstruction, and a friendly bosom so rare a repository, that it is only in an unknown character that we can speak with freedom to speak securely.

Human life, in all its variety perhaps, seldom has produced greater vicissitudes than I have experienced; formed for domestic satisfactions, and calculated for the most social attachments, every inclination of my soul has been perverted from its due course, every peculiar fond wish of my nature peculiarly disappointed.

Born to decent, though not extensive, expectations, and educated with some small degree of elegance, in conjunction with the most uncommon tenderness; I found myself, at the early period of thirteen, launched forth into a world of error and misfortunes, notwithstanding my own heart beat alone

to compassion and benevolence, and my credulity was such as to expose me to the greatest deceptions.

A young girl of nearly my own age, but who possessed a liberal portion of what Mr. Addison calls *understrapping* virtue, discretion, or cunning, soon persuaded me, that we were the Py-lades and Orestes of our day. Not a movement of my soul was uncommunicated to her, nor did she appear on her part less confiding, but different situations produced different views; she was wholly dependant upon her mother, and rather remote relations, for her provision; I had a mother, all gentleness, alone to controul me. My friend had the art of rendering every impropriety pleasing; what I thought have conceived a great defect in my own character, seemed a beauty in her's: her extravagance had the complexion of generosity, and the delicate distress she affected to feel, when I incurred twenty inconveniences to extricate her from one, had so many charms for me, that she might have commanded me to the sacrificing of my very existence.

At length, however, an agreeable young fellow having heard some extraordinary things of my disposition and principles, thought proper to introduce himself to my acquaintance in his affairs, though affluent, were intricate; some unexpected and unjustifiable claims upon part of his fortune had produced a kind of temporary entanglement in the whole; he therefore visited me as his bride-elect and

and in the course of our intimacy very naturally became acquainted with the girl I most esteemed.

They had innumerable opportunities of conversing, exclusive of my participation; he would wait upon her home, and frequently call and bring her with him when he came to visit me; in a word, while I was utterly unsuspecting of my lover's defection, or my friend's infidelity, I have since discovered that I was the everlasting theme of their censure and ridicule, in a word, they smiled upon me only to *betray*; every real merit of my composition was deemed artifice, and every accidental error nature; I at last perceived, but I despised their unkindness: to have altercated would have implied a desire to stand fair in my Strephon's good opinion; I left it therefore to time and truth to vindicate me, and with very little emotion received the news of their nuptials and departure from England.

In a few months they returned, took up their residence in the same neighbourhood with me, and even sent a card of invitation to my mother and myself, to renew the acquaintance. My mother was full of indignation, but to have shewn ourselves hurt was all that was wanting to complete their triumph; I therefore had the resolution to conceal an aching heart under a very gay outside, and paid early honour to their *most* polite compliment. They had the *grace* to be rather shocked at my superiority; the connexion was nevertheless kept up, until what had been the cruelest collusion was rendered perfectly easy to me.

One day that I was sitting in my own apartment, reflecting, I confess it, somewhat too tenderly on past scenes, my maid abruptly entered, and informed me, that a gentleman insisted upon speaking to me, and before I could ask his name, my late apostate lover presented himself. I was astonished, I was offended. I beseech you, madam, said he, to let me have half an hour's conversation with you; it is of the utmost importance to my future peace; you can have nothing to apprehend; I respect, I reverence you; your servant, may she not wait without?—I will, sir, said I, with as much composure as I could assume, attend you

in the parlour; this behaviour is very extraordinary, but, as I do not profess myself devoid of curiosity, I shall consequently be glad to hear it accounted for: He took my hand, and all surprise and expectation, I found myself in an instant in the place I had referred him to. Madam, said he, without giving me time to recover myself, you now behold an undone man; the woman I have made my wife has been false to us both; her sentiments, her temper are infernal; but I have left her for ever, and have only presumed to beg your forgiveness of my most unexampled breach of honour, reason, and integrity.

Sir, I am—I wonder, sir, you should think this necessary, I at length articulated, you never injured me; whilst I was the object of your approbation, you agreeably professed me so, and surely, when you discovered my friend's superiority, you was justified in giving her the preference.

Talk not of preference, exclaimed he wildly; I was deceived, I was fascinated; you may remember I once pressed you to accept me before the intricacies of my affairs were accommodated; what was amiable in you, I was persuaded to believe flowed from illiberality, and that unless my fortune answered your wishes, that you was predetermined I should receive a final rejection.

I fear my countenance bore too faithful testimony to my feelings, but as pride had in the first instance restrained me from coming to an eclairsissement, I was resolved that nothing should provoke me to stand between the happiness of man and wife; to me it could be only a mortification, if his impression of me was an unfavourable one; to his wife it was a misfortune of the deepest dye: I therefore acknowledged a meanness my soul abhorred, told him she had ground for all she might have insinuated to my disadvantage, and that her attachment to him ought to be doubly meritorious, when evinced at the expence of interrupted friendship.

But the more I laboured to accuse, the more it was apparent I stood exculpated in his sight, and I collected from some things he let drop, that an accidental view of my letters to Sylvia, had in a great measure occasioned their disagree-

disagreement. I now felt myself more than ever bound to effect a reconciliation; I intreated him, I condemned his conduct, I extolled the unfortunate object of his displeasure, and was so happy in the end, as to prevail upon him, though I believe he said for my sake, to return to her and lead a new life; and that nothing on my part might be wanting to complete the reunion, I even relaxed from civility into sociality, and by degrees (for she was capable of making herself amazingly agreeable) felt her steal again upon my affections. But this calm was too blessed a one to continue; she gave a shocking turn to all my proceedings, having drawn the whole information from my simple mind, insulted me for my tender consideration of her peace, and threatened, if her husband left her, to pronounce me the cause. Terrified and confounded, I could only weep in silence. Her husband submitted to the utmost tyranny, nor can what he endured be described, for above three years, when she died, and gave him an opportunity of taxing my gratitude and approbation by his conduct. A decent time had no sooner elapsed, than he renewed his solicitations; and, credulous fool that I was! I forgot every sense of my injuries. We were married, and passed the first three months very comfortably, when my husband in a fit of dis-humour, I know not why, began to enter into a retrospect of my behaviour. He let fall many things that wounded me exceedingly, but apprehensive of consequences, I suffered them to pass unnoticed:—he appeared to recollect himself, and peace was once more restored; but having thrown off reserve, he began to be unmindful of my good or ill-opinion. Many irregularities that I do believe were at first practised as only so many trials of my patience, were at length established into customs: he found I would not upbraid, or complain, he therefore very generously resolved to load my sensibility—in a word, neglect was succeeded by poverty, and poverty soon introduced clamour and insult. I then hoped the period was arrived to awaken him into contrition—devoid of every means of obtaining a provision, and with all

the impending horrors of a prison on his head, I stepped forth into the track of industry to save him. Providence smiled propitious, my little family hung with infant gratitude upon their *best friend*, as he taught them to call me, and all my days seemed halcyon ones. But my successes, by the most extraordinary of infatuations, drew on his envy. I had a genius for painting and embroidery—the profits were considerable, those he eagerly shared, but unhappily for my reputation and tranquillity, the honour was all my own. The idea of this palpable disparity had operated but a short time upon his imagination, before, from the most contrite and obliging, he became the most morose and cruel of men. If I attempted to remonstrate, I was making a display of my great merit in helping to provide for him—if I ventured to visit any of my friends, he never failed to tell me my home was hateful to me; yet, if, in conformity with his humour, I gave up every satisfaction of society, he as constantly charged me with having no one to receive me—if I complained of being ill, I only wanted to drive him to distraction; and if I appeared happy, I then had gratifications in which he had no share. I have now assumed spirit in order to try its efficacy, and then perfectly laid myself at his feet, to convince him that I considered it as my duty, and felt it my inclination, to serve him. What will be the event heaven only knows—but his disposition is degenerated into such brutality, his language become so abusive, and his treatment so inhuman, that I am unable to put any other construction upon it, than that he wishes to incite me to some act of desperation, that may justify him to the world—he is however most egregiously deceived, my only support is, the consciousness of well-doing, nor will I ever forfeit it. I nevertheless feel the poignancy of provocations, and though incapable myself of being subdued by them, I shall never hereafter severely condemn any steps the persecuted may be reduced to, exclusive of actual vice, or the horrid guilt of suicide.

I am, Ladies, your most wretched
humble servant,

H. H.

To the BENEVOLENT SOCIETY.

LADIES,

YOU are such casuists in propriety, that I am resolved to consult you. I have, you must know, three lovers—nay, assume not that air of severity—I am no coquet, nor have yet given absolute encouragement to any one of them; but there can surely be no harm where an election is to be made, to admit several candidates.

The first I shall describe to you, is a hot-headed young man, but very agreeable; a fellow of small fortune, but large expectations, if he has the wisdom to avoid disoblighing his relations by his party attachments—he is, Ladies, all for Wilkes and the world well lost. The second is a slow, sly, ministerial gentleman, affluent in his circumstances, but of so ambitious a nature, that I do really believe him capable of reaping any advantages from a handsome wife, that a court may be bought with. The third is a lump of stupidity, without either judgment, principles, attachment, or determination; he admires himself, and has taken some little pains to persuade me he admires me; shall I credit the stretch? or which of the whole groupe would you in sober sadness recommend for a husband to, Ladies,

Your constant admirer,

And humble servant,

KISTILSIA.

To the BENEVOLENT SOCIETY.

LADIES,

NOTWITHSTANDING the many public charities in our country, it is impossible to observe the lower orders of the species in this metropolis without horror; from a false pride, or want of interest to get them other accommodations, we find many rooms filled with children of both sexes, the innocence of whose minds is early lost, by the brutality of their parents, and confidence alone their wretched inheritance. Amongst the many salutary plans that have been established I think it is pity, but there should be interadded some means of inducing the poor to give in their children to the care of the community, and that the community should stand chargeable with their education.

The morals of the inferior, the labouring part of the public, is of all

things the most essential to the well ordering of society: what impressions would it not rescue the naturally well-disposed from receiving, and how many valuable servants of every denomination, should we not have in store for the rising generation! I think this hint worthy benevolence, consequently was incited to communicate it to the Benevolent Society, and should I find it duely improved, will be one of the first to support what I have been the first to suggest,

And am; Ladies,

Your humble servant,

MARIA,

To the BENEVOLENT SOCIETY.

LADIES,

I Cannot help considering the conduct of the American ladies, as the severest of all satires upon ours, and am unspeakably anxious to redeem the honour of our name.

From conceiving their country to have been ill-treated, they voluntarily enter into the public measures, and despising the caprices with which the sex stand chargeable, nay nobly obviating the charge, advance with their protest against the importation of an article, calculated for their own peculiar purposes.

When I look upon this circumstance, how do I feel the glow of indignation on my cheek, from the conviction, that not one British female, even in the moment of hostilities and invasion, ever sacrificed an article of frippery to her resentment against the French nation! That in the hour of war and devastation, French barbers, milleners, &c. &c. &c. are the only trades-people that meet with encouragement, and that the instant a peace opens our ports, all our ladies of spirit and fortune fly over to reimburse, by their extravagance, the country that has so nearly ruined their own!

I earnestly wish you would take this matter into consideration, and employ your pen for the good purpose of awakening us to a just sense of our meanness and folly, and by degrees lead us on to glorious resolutions: our own manufactories, with our own ingenuity, would enable us to be sufficiently adorned, and above all things make us sensible what a figure we should

should make in history for only denying ourselves idle gratifications, and casting off the yoke of French fetters, *politely* called fashions, by which we have been so long enslaved.

I am, Ladies,

Your humble servant, CAMILLIA.

A View of the Appeal to the Publick on Behalf of Mr. Vaughan, from a Pamphlet so called.

THE clerk of the court's office in the island of Jamaica, from this pamphlet, appears to be an office of record, where all judgements obtained in each court, &c. are, or should be recorded, and from whence the processses are issued, then lodged in the Provost Marshal's office, where they are returnable every three months, before the sitting of the courts.

Mr. Vaughan resided in Jamaica from 1736 to 1752, during which time the judgements obtained were not recorded, but kept in holes, and many frequently taken away by the attornies. Thus Mr. Vaughan, and several others, became considerable sufferers. To prevent which, in 1762, (the lease being then nearly expired) Mr. Vaughan recommended it to Mr. Evans, a person every way qualified, to apply to the patentee for the appointment, who accordingly obtained a seven years lease; and Mr. Vaughan, at his request, and with no other view than the advantage he should share in common with the public, by the proper management of the office, became security for the payment of the rent, and his faithful discharge of the trust; and also, in order to enable him to leave England, and take upon him the execution of that office, Mr. Vaughan lent him near 3000*l.* Upon his arrival in Jamaica, he regulated the office in such a manner never before done, as appears by a report from a committee appointed to examine into the state of the public offices, viz. That very few of the judgments obtained from 1747 to 1752, were recorded; that 6971 judgements obtained from August 1753 to August 1756, remained unrecorded; that Mr. Bontein, Mr. Evans's predecessor, who had obtained an act to continue in force five years, which augmented his fees 3000*l. per ann.* had recorded the judgements in his time up to 1702, and clerks were employed in entering up the rest, but that he had permitted a most pernicious custom in suffering attornies to remove the records and original writs belonging to the court from the office, whereby many suitors had been great sufferers, and disabled from coming at their money; and that Mr. Evans had effectually prevented this evil, discharging every duty of office until Nov. 1764, the time of his death.

Presently his widow wrote to Mr. Vaughan to intercede with the proprietors to let her enjoy the place for the term of her late hus-

band's lease. Mr. Vaughan seconded her request, and offered to become security for the payment of the rent, and the due discharge of the duties of office. But this being objected to as impracticable, Mr. Vaughan proposed, that himself and four other persons then named, might be appointed under him. A lease was accordingly executed to him, which will expire in 1772. It seems that Mr. Vaughan had then no other intention than to secure 100*l. per annum*, to be paid to the widow by his deputy (which has been done) and to have the duties of office properly discharged, not having the most distant idea of sharing in the profits. His best friend however afterwards advised him to avail himself of the opportunity of enjoying part of the profits; he took the advice, and embarked for the island of Jamaica, and upon his arrival there, laid down a regular plan for conducting the office.

It appears before Mr. Bontein's time, more than one clerk had been stately employed at the usual salary of 100*l. currency per annum*; yet Mr. Vaughan gave, and continues to allow his deputy 500*l. sterling* clear of all charges, to execute the office to the next in deputation he gives 200*l. sterling*; to the head clerk, 200*l.* and to the other clerks each 100*l. currency per annum*, by which ample provision able persons are engaged to do the duties of the office, to good effects whereof appear from the report made the 18th of June, 1767, to the assembly in Jamaica, viz. "Your committee has also examined the records of the office of the clerk of the supreme court, and do find that office to be carried on with great care, the records duly entered up; and the present gentleman, who has the conduct of the office, hath also provided books, wherein he carefully enters all writs of view with the returns, as also all proceedings had in partition, and other matters, which are of great use to the public, and greatly tend to the safety of the suitors of that court, particularly to the holders of land in this island."

This report hath great weight, and is the more remarkable, because petitions were presented to the assembly, complaining of every patent office in that island, except that of the clerk of the court, many of them taking exorbitant fees, four times more than by law established. Whereas Mr. Vaughan's fees in his time been reduced to the establishment by law in 1711, with which his deputy had strictly complied.

Upon Mr. Vaughan's return from Jamaica, from the very extraordinary trouble he had taken, and the great expence he had and continued to be at, for the due execution of the duties of office, far beyond any of his predecessors, and thinking he might have some merit, he laid before Gen. Conway and the duke of Grafton, then secretaries of state, his case or memorial, the report of the assembly of Jamaica, and an humble petition

his majesty (in the same manner as the last patentees had done, who without those pleas and thereupon procured the grant) praying a reversionary grant in his own and his son Benjamin's name, with an additional testimonial signed by twenty-one of the principal Jamaica merchants and planters in this kingdom, who, from a conviction of his having promoted public security in that island, countenanced and promoted his request.

The duke of Grafton, by a letter inserted in the pamphlet, declined interfering, saying, he belonged to the marquis of Rockingham's department, then first lord of the treasury. Mr. Vaughan not succeeding, gave over all thoughts of further application. Thus the year slept from Jan. 1766, to Feb. 1769, when Mr. Richardson and Capt. Tufnell, who enjoyed a purchased moiety of the patent, informed him, that one Mr. Howell (surgeon by profession) had been with each of the proprietors, offering a larger rent, and wanted to purchase their right for the life of the patentee, who was in trust only. Mr. Vaughan pleaded his pretensions, and said he would give as much as any other person, and secured their promise to give him a preference: he also went to Mr. Whittington, who enjoyed the other moiety, but he rejected his proposal, saying, that at the instance of the duke of Grafton, Lord Hertford, General Conway, and other great personages, he had disposed of his moiety for the patentee's use to Mr. Howell, and was under such ties that he could not retract, and added that if the duke of Grafton (who on a resignation had promised the patent to Mr. Howell) applied to Mr. Richardson, who was an army officer, and the marquis of Granby to Capt. Tufnell, who was an officer in the blues, they could not withstand so powerful an imposition. Mr. Vaughan therefore, to preserve his right in the lease, (of which there were three years' unexpired) offered to give Mr. Richardson and Tufnell any sum they would fix upon for their moiety, as the sure way to prevent a resignation: he proposed to Mr. Howell, that each of them should determine what they would give for the purchase of it, and by that means settle the matter between themselves: he desired Mr. Richardson to apply by means of his relation, Mr. Stonehewer, secretary to his grace the duke of Grafton, for a patent in his name and his son's name—All these means failing, and the patent for the office having been first mortgaged, and afterwards sold under a decree of Chancery for the payment of a debt, and since been bequeathed, sold, and divided, and knowing that similar offices in Westminster-hall had immemorially been for the benefit of the lord chief justice at the time being, Mr. Vaughan judged it expedient, and therefore requested his friend Mr. Newcome, who was intimate with the

duke of Grafton, to deliver his case and report, or testimonial, and to communicate the proposal he should make, in an affidavit to the duke, in such manner as he might think proper. Mr. Newcome expressing some doubts how such a proposal might be taken, Mr. Vaughan replied, that he had been informed it was a thing in course, and which seemed very probable, as the duke had told Mr. Richardson that he did not know Mr. Howell, but should Mr. Bradshaw recommend him, *he would oblige him*. Besides, Mr. Vaughan could not otherwise account for the duke's having refused when (by the duke's confession) it was properly in his province, as secretary of state, to procure a reversion, injurious to no one: and yet, when it was out of his province, as first lord of the treasury, he should interfere openly, and endeavour to procure a resignation, which would entirely annul Mr. Vaughan's lease, and essentially prejudice him: that the proposed affidavit was to be lodged in his (Mr. Newcome's) hands, as a security to comply with the conditions offered—also to remove any doubts which might arise from the part Mr. Vaughan had taken in public affairs, of his having ensnaring views towards the duke—and to put himself, in that respect, upon the footing of an indifferent or unknown person. Mr. Newcome consented.

The next morning, March 23, Mr. Vaughan made the affidavit, setting forth his pretensions to a preference, and promising to pay into the hands of Mr. Newcome 5,000*l.* upon the patent being delivered to him, to be paid to such person or persons as should procure the patent in the name of three persons to be nominated by him, and therein enjoining himself to secrecy. He then sent the affidavit to Mr. Newcome, but being uneasy at the hard conditions, and being desirous to avoid any connection with the duke, he went to Mr. Richardson, and offered him such a sum for his part, as he agreed to accept, if approved of by Capt. Tufnell, but he declined accepting it. The same evening, Mr. Vaughan received a letter from Mr. Newcome, declining to deliver his credentials to the duke, *from motives of fear, which perhaps might arise from needless scruples*. Shortly after this, Mr. Vaughan received back his papers from Mr. Newcome, but told him it was hard, as his refusal, from the nature of the affidavit, would effectually preclude him from any other application. Mr. Vaughan, however, inclosed and sealed up the affidavit, thinking Mr. Newcome might change his mind.

After this Mr. Vaughan received a letter from Mr. Richardson, inclosing one he had received from Mr. Whittington, by which it appears, that Mr. Bradshaw had directions to wait upon Mr. Richardson in the duke of Grafton's name; that several great person-

ages had likewise applied to Mr. Whittington, who, at their instance, had sold his moiety, for the patentee's life, to Mr. Howell, and solicited Mr. Richardson and Capt. Tufnell to do the same.

Mr. Vaughan saith, that irritated and being persuaded as he *then* was, that Mr. Howell had offered money, and that his withdrawing his offer would not have prevented the evil, he could not but think, *that his offer, of two evils* (the greatest whereof seemed impossible to be prevented) *would have been the least.* But he is now fully convinced, that nothing is more true than that maxim in morals, *evil is not to be done that good may come.*

The 10th of June, Mr. Vaughan was informed, that the marquis of Granby had wrote to Capt. Tufnell, that Lord Hertford had applied personally to Mr. Whittington, and that Mr. Howell, backed by other powerful interest, was using every possible method to procure a resignation. Thus beset, and his property invaded, Mr. Vaughan had only the alternative, either tamely to submit to the being deprived of his property in the lease, or to apply to the duke of Grafton. In this dilemma and anxiety, he hastily writes to the duke, then in Northamptonshire, inclosed his case, affidavit, and report; these, the duke swears, were received by him at his house in Westminster, instead of Northamptonshire. Soon afterwards, Mr. Vaughan called at the duke's, and being told his grace desired his compliments, but was engaged, he resolved never to call more.

Six weeks after this, Joshua Sharp, Esq. called upon and acquainted Mr. Vaughan, that he had received from the duke of Grafton his letter, &c. with directions to commence a prosecution against him the next term, for the indignity offered to his grace. Mr. Vaughan

acquainted him with the nature of his pretensions and the motives of his conduct, and shewed the several letters alluded to, concluding it must evidently appear, that he had the least intention of offering any indignity to the duke; that if it was so taken, he was ready to make an acknowledgement for the indiscretion; but more than this might be construed into guilt, which he could not take to himself. Therefore, if that would content him, the duke was at full liberty to make what use of the materials he thought proper.—Had the duke thought himself injured, and had he been desirous of obtaining satisfaction, it is said that the information might have been filed in Trinity term, but this was not done.

On the 7th of August, however, a false and malicious representation of the transaction was spread with such indefatigable industry in London and Westminster, as in one day to become the general topick of conversation. Soon afterwards, two spurious letters appeared in all the publick papers, as Mr. Vaughan highly injurious to his reputation; but after all the stir and threatening, the motion against Mr. Vaughan was not made until the latter end of Michaelmas term, when the rule was made absolute, and yet the information was not filed before Hilary term, and although the issue was delivered by the duke of Grafton's solicitor, yet no notice of trial was given, which left Mr. Vaughan at liberty to publish the state of his case, and which he hath done at large, with the proceedings, pleas, speeches and the various arts made use of to induce him to make concessions derogatory to his honour &c. &c. all which now lie before the publick, which, after perusing the appeal, will be enabled to judge whether the guilt imputed to Mr. Vaughan, more properly belongs to him or other men.

AN IMPARTIAL REVIEW of NEW PUBLICATIONS

ARTICLE I.

THE Case of Ireland being bound by Acts of Parliament in England stated—With a new Preface. 8vo. Hingeston.

This is the well known tract of Mr. Molyneux, which was first published, as the preface declares, when our constitution had recently felt the healing effects of the happy Revolution; the truths contained in the pamphlet before us, and the hardships arising to the people of Ireland, from their subjection to acts of parliament made in a country where they have not a single representative, must, at this time, when the Americans are struggling so spiritedly for freedom, force themselves irresistibly upon every generous mind. The preface, which is the only new part of the publication, deserves much attention; and the English reader, if he does not feel for the

situation of his fellow subjects in the nation, on a perusal of the succeeding pages, should, for his own sake at least, consider it very seriously.

“As to the house of commons of Ireland not one essential of independency of legislature, remains to it, except that of raising money; it is the last privilege a people give up, and a minister ought to feel an uncontrollable energy in himself, before he attempts an injustice of such poignancy. grant of the supplies for a long term, very near passing during the lieutenancy Lord Carteret, which would have destroyed this precious relique of Irish constitution in general, until very lately, the English ministry has carried almost every question in the house of commons, and why opposition has been more frequent than formerly, may

think be thus accounted for.—We plainly see the aristocratic part of our constitution gathering strength every day, the consequence of which has been, that the dignity of national representation is sinking apace; the lower house is disgraced by an admission of obscure indigent dependants upon the nobility, who, before their introduction to parliament, owed perhaps the dinner they consumed, and the cloaths they wore, to the bounty of their patrons; the scandalous illusory evasions of the qualification laws, we all know, and the reminders in old times to the great lords, supported at the expence of these lords, but having no voice in the senate, were less noxious animals, than the modern friends (as they are pleased to call them) of our grandees, who are fed upon the vitals of the people, and are directed to vote away their liberties: legislature has been further debased, by an admission, not of merchants, for that respectable character is at present scarce known amongst us, but of a set of illiberal wretches, who by fraud, contracts, stock-jobbing, or a sordid perfidy, have wrought themselves into wealth; these purchase seats in the house, under protection of the minister, and are prepared to do his dirty work at half price; before representation had been confined to such mean hands, the employments in Ireland, except a few very considerable ones, were unworthy the acceptance of an English member of parliament; they were distributed amongst the gentlemen of that kingdom, and scarce any thing was refused to administration; but so great the demand for them now on this side the water, such granting of places and of pensions in possession and reversion, that the natives, seeing no prospect of being satisfied, are easily inclined to oppose our lieutenants, and points are daily contested; the cause here assigned is no great compliment to Irish patriotism, but it is something very like human nature, depraved if you please; nor let it be forgotten, that whilst the example of England is so near, it is scarce possible it shall be otherwise; if a bribe to be bribed can exist at all, the Irish have a right to be bribed by the materials which their own country furnishes, prior to that of the English; and much more for the national interest of England would it be, that Irish pensions and places were left, as before, to the members of their own house; their objects were then but of small extent, only a vote of credit for the crown, or to silence the hue and cry after some petty larcener of the treasury; but by the dark minister of the day, they are employed to a more dangerous purpose, to support a mercenary majority in the British parliament, and under cover of this battery of corruption, to sap the very foundation of our constitution; that is his scheme, is apparent from the cruel treatment of the Americans; careless of the

April, 1770.

good opinion of the collateral branches of the British empire, their governments, revenues, offices, are all employed to poison the fountain of legislature; this end once attained, how easy is it to vote the Irish, Americans, East-India company, &c. to be horses, asses, and slaves at his pleasure!

II. *Poems*, by John Gerrard, Curate of Wethycombe in the Moor, Devon. 4to. 5s. Kearsley.

The author of these poems appears to have two qualifications, which must always give a writer consequence with the public, good sense and modesty; yet humbly as he speaks of his own productions, it is but justice in others to allow him his full merit; this we cheerfully do, and acknowledge that the ease of his versification, the propriety of his sentiments, and the choice of his subjects, make this as agreeable a little collection, as any we remember to have seen lately from the press.

S O N G.

YE scenes that engaged my gay youth,
Say, whither so fast do ye fly?
If the lesson you told me was truth,
Ah! why do ye fade from my eye?
That meadow where often I stray'd,
That bank and yon' shadowy tree,
Those streams, with such fondness survey'd,
Have hid all their sweetness from me.
Yon' hill that uprears his smooth head,
Where the wild-thyme its fragrance bestows,
Whose verdures have rose for my bed,
And whose breezes have sigh'd my repose.
What tho' from his summit so high,
Flock, cottage, and woodland are seen;
Yet no more I with fondness descry,
For indifference rises between.
Ah! whither, ye sweets, do ye fly?
For fancy your absence must mourn;
Ah! say, will ye fade from my eye,
And yet will ye never return?
That valley, whose mantle so gay,
Is with primrose and cowslip o'erspread;
No longer invites me to stray,
And rife the sweets of their bed.
Not odious at present they look;
I discern that their colours are bright;
But their charms have my fancy forsook,
And their fragrance forgot to delight.
To my coolest attention how dear
The soothing complaint of the dove!
I have left my companions to hear
The wood-linnet warble her love.
Nor these can my footsteps retard;
Or if round me they carelessly fly,
From mine eyes they attract no regard,
And my ears their soft warblings deny.
D d Ab!

Ah ! sure 'tis the business of life,
That bids those endearments depart ;
To involve us in cares and in strife,
That estrange and entangle the heart.

With destiny all must comply ;
Yet cannot my fancy but mourn,
For the season that fades from my eye,
And the sweets that must never return.

III. *The True Alarm.* 12mo. Almon.

If the representation of affairs in this article, which turns entirely on East-India matters, is real, the title is a very just one ; it may be very properly called the *True Alarm*, and it ought to excite the instant attention of every well-wisher to the community.—But to satisfy the reader of this circumstance, the author of the article before us proceeds from a picture of the fictitious government in Bengal, which he says is *nominally* in a Nabob, to give us the following genuine representation of affairs.

The real government of Bengal is executed by the English East-India company's substitute administration, which resides at Calcutta, this company's original presidency ; and consists of a governor, with ten or eleven members of council. Three, or more of these counsellors, are, most commonly, absent at subordinate factories ; and out of those who remain is composed a distinct board, styled the select committee. Which board was first instituted by the company, at the time they came to be engaged in war, for the purpose of directing only such operations as required secrecy. But, as all the members of this board are at the same time members of council, it is natural to imagine, that the select committee will extend its department, to every matter of any importance, in the political government ; and will thus leave but a small share of consequence to the council. The governor is always president of this committee : where, as it consists of only three or four members, his authority is but little subjected to controul. These governors and counsellors are such as were originally intended and educated for the commercial service of the company : they are sent out to India at the age of sixteen ; and going out thus young, to a country where gaiety and jollity prevails, it is not to be expected that they will have great opportunity of improving their understanding, by either speculation or example. Moreover, since the time that the company came to be engaged in matters of sovereignty, fortunes have been acquired, in a most rapid manner, by their servants in India, which has occasioned a very quick rotation ; so that, of late, they have arrived at the highest trusts, in a very early time of life.

This substitute administration, such as it hath been described, directs the whole machine of that government, both civil and military, in all its departments, with a power as unlimited as thought can conceive. For

the two parties, that are the principals in this concern, namely, the British nation and the native subjects of that dominion, do not, at all, interfere in the business of government : the first having voluntarily withdrawn herself ; and the latter, whose dispositions we have described to be pliant and submissively obedient, are, like true eastern slaves, excluded from the most distant voice in either legislation or execution. So that this substitute is subjected to no manner of controul, saving that of the East-India company, which, through the causes that have been mentioned, is totally impotent ; extending, in even its own immediate concerns, to cases of only the most general nature.

For the distance betwixt Britain, the seat of the company's residence, and Bengal, the country governed, is so great, that the conduct of a correspondence is rarely performed, on even extraordinary occasions, in less than a year ; in the ordinary way it is fifteen or sixteen months : that is to say, the answer to a letter, sent from either of those countries to the other, seldom arrives in less time than hath been mentioned. In consequence of which, we may perceive, that, in every such case as is not previously provided for by form and rule, the governor of Bengal must be left to guide himself by his own discretion. Now with respect to commerce, it is possible for the company to prescribe, in Europe, such regulations as shall serve, in almost every case, for the conduct of that branch of their concerns in India ; because it proceeds in a certain uniform channel. But the nature of political concerns is extremely different ; these are altogether variable and uncertain, being subject to innumerable accidents, producing changes sudden and unforeseen ; and, for that reason, cannot, in almost any one instance, be provided for before hand : nor, on the other hand, is it to be imagined, that the governor, who is entrusted with the direction of those concerns, delays taking his measures, until he hath demanded, and received instructions, on his head, from Europe ; because the delay, even a day may, in these matters, prove irreparable detriment. It is therefore evident that this distance puts it out of the power of the company to either direct or restrain the measures of their governor, in the conduct of their political concerns. And, in this manner as the distance deprives this company of an immediate coercive authority over the substitute in Bengal ; so doth the nature of their condition, as being fellow-subjects, render their retrospective authority over him impotent and ineffectual. For in the case of his abusing their trust, they possess no power in themselves, of punishing him ; they must, like other subjects, apply for redress to him in the ordinary course of law : and we consider the nature of the evidence necessary

there to convict him; and the difficulty, or rather impracticability of their obtaining such evidence, seeing, that all those who are capable of giving evidence against him, in these matters, are themselves parties in the offence; together, with a number of other circumstances to their disadvantage, we must perceive, that this substitute can have but little reason to apprehend that his constituents will even attempt to take this course with him.

So that this sovereign company being totally incapable of either restraining their substitute in the immediate execution of his charge, or of judging and punishing him in the sequel, he acts altogether independent of their authority; insomuch, that their own proper interests lie entirely at his mercy. For he hath not only the power of imposing and collecting the revenues of that country; but he is likewise the discretionary appropriator of those revenues; seeing, that he is the sole arbiter of the propriety or necessity of war and of peace: and we find, by experience, that these governors can never be at a loss for, at least, a plausible pretext to enter into war; and that this war, being once commenced, must be prosecuted by the company, in the same manner as if it had been undertaken by their own express order. But the expence of such wars, commenced and conducted by those governors, for the sole end of gratifying their own avarice and that of their associates, must form a gulph, deep enough to swallow up the whole revenues, and, possibly, somewhat from the profits of trade. And when one of these governors hath thus outrageously prostituted the interest of his constituents, the only punishment in their power is, to dismiss him from their service: for which punishment he is completely prepared, as being ready, of his own accord, to embark, with a princely fortune, for his mother country; where he sets the company at defiance; seeing, that, in an ordinary court of justice, they could convict him of nothing more than an error of judgement.

From the foregoing state of matters in India, it appears, that for the interest of the British nation, as well as for the credit of British humanity, some speedy regulation is essentially necessary in that part of the globe; without this regulation the riches of our empire in the east will be monopolized wholly by a few individuals, and we shall sacrifice our national character to the very sensible purpose of adding to the overgrown fortunes of successive plunderers.

IV. *The Fool of Quality*. Vol. V. by Mr. Brooke. 8vo. 5s. Johnson.

What we have said in relation to the for-

mer volumes of this novel, may with justice be applied to the present, which concludes the story; namely, that there is a great deal of benevolence, mingled with a large fund of good sense, diffused through the whole, but there is little or no regard paid to probability. Every page teems with the marvellous, and numberless incidents no less unnecessary than unnatural, are contrived for the mere purpose of exalting the hero's character. Notwithstanding these objections however, and notwithstanding the too frequent use of methodistical divinity, it is impossible to read the work without profit and pleasure; sentiments of the noblest kind are continually striking on our imagination, and the heart is forcibly affected even where the judgement most sensibly laments the evident impossibility of the narrative.

V. *Letters between an English Lady and her Friend at Paris; containing the History of Mrs. Williams*. 2 vol. 12mo. 6s. Becket.

This article is very proper for the perusal of every young lady—as it sets before the female eye in a lively manner, the great danger of indulging a romantic affection for a lover but little known, and shews that the parental advice, in so important a business as marriage, is essentially necessary to the happiness of a daughter.

VI. *A Word to the Wise*, a poetical farce, most respectfully addressed to the Critical Reviewers. By T. Underwood. 1s. Gardener.

This is a most miserable morsel of satyr, in which the author endeavours to be very severe on the Critical Reviewers, in consequence of the character which they have given to some wretched productions of his called *The Snarlers*, *The Impartialist*, &c. &c. What is pleasant enough, Mr. Underwood conceives himself a formidable enemy on this occasion, and affects an air of great importance, while he represents the poor Reviewers at their cheese and small beer, in the worn-out billingsgate of stupidity bordering upon desperation.

VII. *Aretin; A Dialogue on Painting*. From the Italian of Lodovico Dolce. 8vo. 3s. Elmsley.

The reputation of the author before us is too well established in the annals of painting to want our testimony to his merit; we shall therefore only say that in the present translation the reader of taste will find every thing requisite to form his judgement upon the works of the first masters.

VIII. *An Introduction to Electricity, in six Sections*, by James Ferguson, F. R. S. 8vo. 5s. Cadell.

Mr. Ferguson, in the ingenious treatise before us, shews himself an able master of his

* On this head of war and peace, it is necessary to observe, that the company possesseth other dominions, distinct from Bengal; the governors of which have the same discretionary power of making war: but the expence of these wars is chiefly defrayed from the revenues of Bengal.

subject, and mentions, that though he has found electricity particularly successful in rheumatic cases, he has nevertheless found it highly efficacious even in the cure of a sore throat. Once, he says, he himself was cured by Mr. Adlam of Bristol, of this disorder, when he could not swallow, who took several electric sparks from his throat, and in about two hours enabled him to eat and drink without the smallest difficulty.

IX. *The Poetical Works of Mr. William Woty*, 2 vol. 8vo. 6s. Flexney.

Mr. Woty has been long eminent as a very agreeable writer upon very trivial subjects, and the present collection is chiefly a republication of what, during a course of several years, has given much occasional pleasure in our periodical productions.

X. *An Ode to Palinurus*. Wilkie. 4to. 1s.

This little piece, which is not without genius, is political, and on the popular side; it advises a gracious reception to petitions; and reversal of the Middlesex election business, and the speedy restoration of Lord Camden to the office of chancellor, as the best methods of re-establishing the public tranquillity.

XI. *A List of the By-Laws of the City of London unrepealed*. Turner, Mayor.

This book is printed by order of common-council for the use of the corporation, every member of which by the same order is to have one, in consequence of some recent disputes about by-laws. But whether it is publicly sold we cannot say, as our chief end in mentioning it at all, was to tell such of our readers as might wish to be conversant with the municipal constitution, where they might borrow so useful an article.

XII. *A Letter to the Right Honourable the Lord North, recommending a new Mode of Taxation, through which Vice may be checked, and the Poor relieved*. 8vo. 1s. Dilly.

The plan proposed by the present author for the two salutary purposes mentioned in his title page, is to lay a tax upon all places of public diversion, from the play-house, to the cockpit, and upon all articles of luxury, coaches, servants, dogs, horses, swords, &c. — He then advises the quantum of the tax, and draws a parallel between the situation of a footman and that of an officer even with a captain's rank in the guards, which we fear has too much truth in it; though it makes us feel very sensibly for the distresses of the military gentlemen.

XIII. *Genuine Copies of all the Love-Letters and Cards, which have passed between an illustrious Personage and a noble Lady, during the Course of a late Amour*. Published by a professor of doctor's commons, 8vo. 1s. 6d. Brown.

The article before us is one of these infamous impositions on public credulity, which are scandalous to the press. — A prosecution was we hear intended against the authors, but the grossness of the forgery must prevent it

from being injurious to the parties hinted at, though it may lay the town under a momentary contribution.

XIV. *A Dialogue of the Dead—Between the late Lord Eglinton, and Mungo Campbell*. 1s. Murray.

This dialogue is written entirely in favour of the unfortunate Campbell, and contains, to our thinking, some spirited sentiments, though we allow the author to be rather acrimoniously severe, both upon the court of judicatory and the memory of Lord Eglinton.

XV. *Fatal Friendship, a Novel in 2 Vols. by a Lady*. 8vo. 5s. Lowndes.

Fatal Friendship is not a bad title for the novel of a circulating library. — It strikes young, and particularly female minds, with a kind of melancholy curiosity. For the credit of the work before us however we must acknowledge that it does not excite curiosity to the danger of virtue, and this is more than can be said of some cotemporary productions.

XVI. *A Treatise on Mineral Waters*. 2 vols. 8vo. 12s. By Donald Monro—Cadell.

Though Dr. Monro in the present work has undoubtedly merit, we think he might have had much more. — He has employed much time and pains on the execution, yet he is frequently contented with borrowing from the writings of other physicians, where he should have determined solely from the result of his own observation.

XVII. *A candid Enquiry into the present ruined State of the French Monarchy*. 8vo. 1s. 6d.

The principal cause of the present ruined state of our neighbours the French, the candid enquirer thinks, is their national vanity as a people; who in every rank considerably out-live their incomes. — this, joined to the continual depredations made on the subject by government, to support the constant ambition of the crown, our author pronounces the source of general misfortune. — Perhaps he may be right — but this is one of the unfortunate subjects where a great deal may be advanced on both sides.

XVIII. *Sermons on several occasions*, by T. Ashton, D. D. 8vo. 6s. Whiston.

A devout christian will find few books more useful than these valuable compositions by Dr. Ashton.

XIX. *The Origin of our Grievances* — By Thomas Bedford, M. A. 4to. Wilkie.

Mr. Bedford, in this discourse, advances rather a new than an unreasonable petition; he thinks that our popular dissensions proceed much more from our real wealth than our actual indigence, and says this wealth has created such an emulation in fashionable follies, such an emulation for power, and pre-eminence, as renders the lowest orders impatient of controul, and makes the higher disdain all subordination. — By this means, infers Mr. Bedford, our very nobles become our bane, we are poor in the

of affluence by exceeding our circumstances; and pine in discontent, where we ought to rejoice in the fulness of prosperity.

XX. *A Treatise on the Disorders of the Teeth and Gums; explaining the most rational Methods of treating their Diseases; illustrated with Cases and Experiments*—By T. Berdmore, member of the surgeon's company, and dentist ordinary to his majesty—Doddsley, White,

Mr. Berdmore some time ago obliged the world with this very useful work, and has now given a new edition with several valuable improvements.—As there is therefore scarce a family where disorders of the teeth are not the sources of much anxiety, we heartily recommend this treatise to the general attention, and are happy to find our own opinion of its merit supported by the approbation of many eminent names in the faculty.

XXI. *The whole Proceedings in the Cause on Affian brought by the Right Honourable George Onslow, Esq; against the Rev. Mr. Horne, &c.* 8vo. 1s. Davies.

The world has been long acquainted with the foundation of this cause; it is therefore scarcely necessary to observe that it is a letter inserted in the Public Advertiser of last July Mr. Horne, containing a charge of venality against Mr. Onslow in the disposal of an American employment. Mr. Woodfall, one of Mr. Onslow's council, is very full in stating the case, and quotes all the letters that passed between the several parties immediately after the transaction. After this Mr. Woodfall, Editor of the Public Advertiser, is examined, and the following passages contain his entire examination, as well as the arguments relative to the nonsuit on this celebrated trial.

Henry Sampson Woodfall sworn.

Examined by Mr. Cox.

Q. You are concerned in printing the Public Advertiser?

A. Yes.

Q. Do you know any thing of that letter? (*Shewing him the Public Advertiser.*)

A. Yes.

Q. Can you tell from what it was printed?

A. *Mr. Serjeant Glynn.* I believe you are the printer?

A. Yes.

Q. This letter appeared in the Public Advertiser, a paper of your printing?

A. Yes.

Q. I am instructed to ask you a question, whether you have not some promise of immunity upon your giving evidence?

A. No.

Q. Nor you have no letter nor assurance from Mr. Onslow to that effect?

A. No farther than the public one that was printed.

Q. What do you mean, that is printed?

A. There was a letter read subsequent to

this, that unless I gave up the author, he should look upon me as the author.

Q. And if you give up the author, are you promised to be indemnified?

A. I have no promise at all.

Q. Where does that letter appear?

A. It was read just now. Mr. Horne authorized me to acquaint Mr. Onslow that he was the author of that letter.

Mr. Cox. Please to look at that letter. (*Shewing him another paper.*) Do you know who is the author of that letter?

A. He sent it me.

Q. How do you know that? What have you heard him say about it?

A. I have heard him say nothing about it; there was no enquiry into the author of the second letter. When Mr. Onslow wrote to me, he asked, who was the author of the first letter? Mr. Horne authorized me to say he was the writer.

Court. What number is the first letter in?

Mr. Cox. 10913. The second letter avows his being the author of the first. Did you observe the hand-writing of the second letter?

A. I believe it to be Mr. Horne's.

Mr. Messing. Your lordship will permit the hand-writing to be asked to, if the hand-writing is produced; but it cannot be consistent with the rules of evidence to ask that question.

Mr. Cox. The first letter he is authorized to assert, is Mr. Horne's—the letter is out of our power; but if I call upon the printer of the public paper, and he tells me he printed this, from a letter which he knows to be the hand-writing of Mr. Horne, I submit to his lordship, that is sufficient; that is bringing it sufficiently home to Mr. Horne.

Mr. Serjeant Leigh. Your lordship sees this is a cause where an acknowledgement is proved by Mr. Woodfall to it. The second letter upon the face of it, from the same person, from one who admits the first letter to be his. Mr. Woodfall's evidence is, that Mr. Horne did not avow it to him, for he was never asked the question about it but he had reason to think it was from Mr. Horne, because he knew Mr. Horne's hand-writing; and that the writing of the paper was, as he believes, Mr. Horne's hand. Mr. Horne has admitted one; if the other comes in the same hand, is not that evidence? It must be left to the jury, whether the writer of the second letter is the same as the writer of the first; and your lordship sees it is not necessary in a case of this kind, to prove the original: nay the directing the printer to publish it, is a publication; it is not, therefore, a charge upon a written letter, that is not the charge in the declaration that we go upon. The declaration of Mr. Horne to Mr. Woodfall, authorizing him to publish it, that is evidence. If there is any other mode by which he can be certain that

Mr.

Mr. Horne sent it, that is equally good. It came to me in a hand which I believe was Mr. Horne's, having seen him write.

Mr. Serjeant Glynn. Though the gentleman says that this question before your lordship is extremely clear, I have the same conception of the matter, that it is one of the plainest, that it is one of the clearest, that it is one of the most indubitable points that ever was formally submitted to the consideration of a judge. I agree with brother Leigh, that if it is proved that Mr. Woodfall was authorized by Mr. Horne to publish this paper, that is evidence of publication: I say, if it is proved; but I know of no proof but by legal evidence; and I do submit, that the evidence produced to your lordship is so far from being legal, that it is in opposition to one of the most clear, to one of the most necessary and sacred rules of evidence to be found in the books. I apprehend, that in all cases whatever, where a matter is to be made out by a paper, that paper must be produced: Mr. Woodfall now appears to testify against Mr. Horne, that he received that paragraph which appears in the paper, and which is the foundation of the present evidence, from Mr. Horne: how does he say he received it? what is the medium through which Mr. Woodfall is enabled to give evidence of its coming from Mr. Horne? By a written paper. If it is by a written paper, I should be very glad to know, in any one instance whatever, where a verbal account is admitted to be given of a written paper? If there was no such written paper, would Mr. Woodfall's evidence be admitted to any purpose whatever? If there was none, Mr. Woodfall's evidence would be of another kind.—It was dictated by Mr. Horne—I writ it down from his mouth, and so printed it. What is now the evidence against Mr. Horne? Not that he dictated the words; not that Mr. Woodfall received it from Mr. Horne; not that Mr. Horne acknowledged it after it appeared in print; but Mr. Woodfall thinks a certain letter received by him, was Mr. Horne's hand-writing. Shall the question of Mr. Horne's hand-writing be now tried by a hearsay, verbal evidence, by the opinion and conjecture of Mr. Woodfall? I conceive the reason why, in all places whatever, the law requires the written paper to be produced, as the most clear evidence, and of absolute safety to the subject in all cases whatever: if the letter is produced, the question about the hand-writing then comes on properly; Mr. Woodfall may then declare, if his conscience will enable him to do it with precision, that it was wrote by this or that man. What does it all stand upon? It all stands upon that written paper. Is that written paper here to be examined? does that written paper undergo any examination before your lordship? and if a verdict shall pass upon the examination of that written paper, is he

not convicted upon evidence contrary to law? Because, if that written paper was produced, examination might be had of that written paper; Mr. Woodfall need not say upon his recollection, I believe that paper did appear to me under the hand-writing of Mr. Horne. No, the paper is shewn in court, may be examined by all:—that is Mr. Horne's hand-writing, I stand to it; there is a testimony fairly given, for which Mr. Woodfall is not only answerable to God and his conscience, but to the laws of the land, if he had given a false evidence. Is not the security of the subject totally taken away, if this evidence is admitted? Where is the security of the subject, if the law has not influence upon the consciences of men, and prosecutions if the evidence is false? We shall now say it is false; where is the evidence that can confront Mr. Woodfall? What is the situation of the man, that is to defend himself against evidence of this sort? I have been large upon it, because the gentlemen on the other side do treat it as clear. I know no circumstances that are to vary from the ordinary, or common rules of evidence; but if any evidence of this sort is to be broke in upon, I hope this will be the last it shall ever be attempted, or permitted to be broke in upon. It has been said, we have not the paper. Is it destroyed by inevitable accident? Is it suppressed by the fraud of the defendant? These are the only two cases wherein a person is permitted to give parole evidence. My lord, no account of that sort has been given. If such a letter was written to Mr. Woodfall, why has he it not now to produce? I will say no more, only one consideration upon the particular situation of Mr. Woodfall: he, liable to the action himself, rests upon the testimony he is now giving, and of the conviction he hopes to obtain upon Mr. Horne to screen himself.—Is this case upon which the common ordinary established principle of law is to be departed from; to let Mr. Woodfall give a parole evidence against Mr. Horne, which is to produce his own indemnification and security? The reasons are strong: if the paper was not clear, reasons applying to the case are strong why it should not be admitted.

Mr. Messing. Does the plaintiff undertake to prove the tenor of the thing? Can such a paper be proved by the testimony of Mr. Woodfall, that he once saw a writing which he thinks to be Mr. Horne's? Can that be done for the security of the subjects of this kingdom? can that be proper? And that is required to prove the very tenor of the thing. It would be of the most dangerous consequence to the subject. Your lordship knows, if there is the least alteration, the leaving out a letter, adding a word, the most minute alteration may make that libellous, which was not originally so. This strikes me with what

770.

Serjeant Glynn has mentioned very strongly, that it ought not to be admitted.

Mr. Serjeant Leigh. In answer to what the gentleman said last, this is not a declaration founded upon a written letter, but upon a printed paper. The fact to be proved is, whether Mr. Horne authorised the printing of it. To be sure, if this is a declaration upon a written letter, what was observed last is most certainly true; you must compare it with the declaration to see if it answers, undoubtedly. So what brother Glynn says upon that is most certain. If Mr. Horne was to be convicted of having authorized the printing of this letter, the letter itself must be compared with the declaration; that would be the same. But here the question is, first, Whether we have laid our declaration from the printed paper, with which we charge him to be the publisher? And, secondly, Whether this is that paper that we charge him with publishing? If we declared upon the written letter, we must produce it; there cannot be a doubt about that. What I submit to your wisdom, is whether, in this case, which is to give a warrant or authority from Mr. Horne to publish this, which will make him the publisher; whether, in that case, his having it from Mr. Horne is not the same as if Mr. Horne had told him so? I should be glad if Mr. Woodfall be asked two more questions, to see what his evidence is.

Court. Upon this point that has been started, my opinion is extremely clear. It is very true, you are not going upon the written letter, but the printed paper. Now with regard to the first paper, Mr. Horne authorized the printer to declare to Mr. Onslow that he was the author of the letter contained therein. Then what comes out with regard to the second? He tells you, Mr. Horne sent him the second letter: he is asking how he knows it? He says he believes it to be his hand-writing. Upon that, the objection is taken by brother Glynn, that he will not give evidence upon his memory of the hand-writing of a letter that is not produced; and his objection seems founded in truth and law. The witness ought to have that letter here, if he proves Mr. Horne to be the author of it, merely upon the comparison and similitude of hands: if it can be proved by any other means; if Mr. Horne authorized him to say that it was his letter; if he had it from Mr. Horne himself; it would not be necessary then, perhaps, to produce it: but if you come to similitude of hands, if it rests merely upon that evidence, be sure I cannot admit the printed letter to be read as Mr. Horne's, without producing the written one.

Mr. Cox. Whether or no Mr. Horne said any thing to you, with regard to what he would do, when he authorized you to say he was author of the first letter?

A. I cannot remember any particular cir-

cumstances; he told me I might tell Mr. Onslow he was the author.

Q. You don't remember any thing of the other letter?

A. No.

Q. When did you see the written letter last?

A. We never keep any copies; it is a matter I thought I should not be called about. I never keep the letters; if I did, I must have a room as big as the largest barn in the county to hold them.

Q. Upon your oath, is this letter destroyed?

A. To the best of my knowledge and belief it is.

Q. Have you never told any body that Mr. Horne had acknowledged this second letter as well as the first?

A. I told Mr. Onslow that I was at liberty to acquaint him that Mr. Horne was the author of the first letter.

Q. Whether you have ever told any body that Mr. Horne authorized you to tell Mr. Onslow, that he was the author of the second letter?

A. I do not recollect any such thing.

Q. You believe it to be destroyed?

A. Yes. I have moved from one house to another.

Q. Have you made any search for it?

A. I did make a search, and did not find them. When I was called upon with this subpoena, I looked, but could not find them.

Q. Have you seen the letter within these two months?

A. I am pretty certain I have not; I cannot have seen it since September, because I moved in September.

(The first letter read)

Court. You printed the second letter?

A. Yes.

Court. In that there are these words; "In return for yours, I do hereby direct the printer to give you my name." How came you to print that, if the author had not authorized you to give Mr. Onslow his name?

A. I had no authority to name the author of the second letter.

Mr. Serjeant Glynn. I would ask some questions relative to the first letter. Did not Mr. Horne object to you, that that letter was not published agreeable to his direction?

A. Yes.

Q. There were material variations in it?

A. There was a variation.

Q. Possibly you may recollect?

A. It was an addition in the first line.

Q. Then that printed paper is not entirely Mr. Horne's?

A. There was an error of the press.

Q. Then this very paper too is not, in so many words, the paper Mr. Horne sent to you?

A. There was an alteration in the first line.

Mr. Serj. Leigh. What was the alteration?

A.

A. Esq;

Q. But that is the letter he authorised you to acknowledge he was author of?

A. Yes.

Mr. Messing. They undertake to prove the tenor; and if there is any variation, though ever so small, it will set aside this action. There is a case where the word was *nor* for *not*, the sense not being in the least altered: this was in the *Queen and Drake*. It is reported in *Salkeld*, 660; and the determination of the court was, that this variation was fatal. With respect to this variation, it is said, *Ash-Court*, 11 July, in the paper that is read; it is the 11th in the record; that comes just within the objection that I have cited of *nor* for *not*.

Mr. Serjeant Leigh. I apprehend that is the 11th; it is not necessary that it should have *th* over it.

Court. In common understanding it is not necessary.

Mr. Serjeant Glynn. But the common way of proving the tenor, ties them down to prove it.

Mr. Serjeant Leigh. I will ease my brother a little, for there is a count without it.

Mr. Serjeant Glynn. Now apply to that count, you will find fifty variations.

Mr. Serjeant Leigh. No, I will trust your diligence to find them out.

Court. Then the third count is right?

Mr. Serjeant Leigh. Yes; does your lordship think the variance fatal?

Court. Yes, I really think so; you ought to prove it *literatim* in the words, letters, and figures; it strikes me as being so.

Mr. Serjeant Leigh. It seems to me, that 11 and 11th mean the same thing.

Court. Your argument would have done better, if in the record they had wrote it *eleven* in letters; for 11 in figures, and *eleven* in letters, certainly read both alike. But they have wrote the figures, and put the *th* over it; which alters the reading and the grammar.

Mr. Serjeant Leigh. It is an addition, but not to the sound of the word. No man would read it July *eleven* to be sure; they stand as much for *eleventh*, as they stand for *eleven*. Two units, standing as a mark of date, signify *eleventh*; standing as a number, they signify *eleven*.

Court. Your solution then is, that these are two different marks to signify the same word; one mark is used in the printed letter, another in the record; in the letter two units, in the record two units and *th*; but the word so signified is still the same. This seems the best way of putting it.

Mr. Serjeant Leigh. The principle of law is strict, and ought to be kept sacred; yet it seems to me to say, when two figures do stand for a word, the putting the *th* does not make the least alteration in the sense.

Mr. Cox. The alteration should be in a

word; it is only two letters; it must amount to a word; it is two insignificant letters.

Court. If I admit the variation of a single letter, I don't know where to stop.

Mr. Serjeant Leigh. It is not so material here; I only argue for the sake of the precedent. In the case in *Salkeld*, *nor* and *not* are two distinct words: and though it is evidently a mistake of the scribe here, a man will read and understand what is meant. There the sense is maimed; it is not so here in any respect. The alteration of the mark to stand for *eleventh*, seems as immaterial as if an *R* or *D* were made differently, by different hand-writings.

Mr. Messing. It was said, in the case of *Salkeld*, it did not alter the sense.

Court. We are not to conclude, because the gentleman was a clergyman, that what he writes must be strictly grammatical: he might mean to write July *eleven*. Dates are written differently. Some put the figures before the name of the month, some after; and in describing the year, the Scotch write, that such a thing happened in *the* 1770, not in 1770, as we do.

Mr. Serjeant Leigh. They are properly *eleventh* when joined to a date.

Court. Two units stand properly for *eleven*, and not for *the eleventh*.

Mr. Messing. Two units mean *two* in the Roman figures. — Here is a very material variation in the last count in the record, *pounds the pound*.

Mr. Serjeant Glynn. Supposing the printed paper to be nonsense, you have no right to make sense of it; and supposing it to be sense, you have the less right to make nonsense of it. We are in your lordship's judgement.

Court. I apprehend the law does stand so, that if you undertake to prove the tenor of a libel, it must appear to be literally and numerically the same. Here you do not declare upon the *purport*, but have declared upon the *tenor*, and undertaken to prove the *tenor*; therefore, in that case, you ought to have copied it exactly, and should have taken more pains in examining it, before it came down to be tried. Had it been a record of the crown-office, it would have been sent down more correct.

Mr. Serjeant Glynn. There is a clerk of the size upon the western circuit will never do one right; he puts always for *force* and *arms* *force and hands*.

Mr. Serjeant Leigh. Is that your lordship's opinion? This is merely a civil action.

Court. I do not, on the sudden, recollect any case of a civil action where it has been determined; but it seems to be the same thing. This is an action founded upon a supposed crime. I own it is very nice, and I should be glad if you could draw me a line, to get rid of so minute a nicety; but I take the law to be so settled.

Mr. Serjeant Leigh. The true line is where there is an alteration of the sense.

Court. I am afraid that will not do. That would let in a hundred altercations, whether the sense is or is not altered, and leave too much in the discretion of the judge: *tenor* and *purport* would then signify exactly the same. If you can draw me any rational line, at which I can stop, consistently with the rules of law, I would not consent to non-suit a plaintiff, in a cause of such expence and expectation, upon such an immaterial variation as this. It is as immaterial as possible, for the sense is not altered in the least. If I am wrong in it, can you put me in any method to set it right?

Mr. Serjeant Leigh. Will your lordship

make a case of it?

Court. I cannot make a case of it; for then there must be a verdict for the plaintiff, which my brother Glynn will never consent to.

Mr. Serjeant Leigh. After being non-suit-ed, we might move, perhaps, to set aside the non-suit?

Court. Yes, you may; formerly you could not, being supposed to be out of the court; but it has been allowed in several modern cases. You have therefore my full consent to move to set aside the non-suit, and for a new trial, upon the ground of my being mistaken in point of law.

POETICAL ESSAYS.

THE HAPPY LIFE.

An excellent old Ballad written by Sir Henry Wotton, Provost of Eton College in the Year 1639. Sir Henry being then 72.

HOW happy is he born or taught
That serveth not another's will;
Whose armour is his honest thought,
And simple truth his highest skill.
Whose passions not his masters are;
Whose soul is still prepared for death;
Not ty'd unto the world with care
Of prince's ear, or vulgar breath.
Who hath his life from rumours freed;
Whose conscience is his strong retreat;
Whose state can neither flatterers feed,
Nor ruin make oppressors great.
Who envies none, whom chance doth raise,
Or vice; who never understood
How deepest wounds are giv'n with praise,
Nor rules of state, but rules of good.
Who God doth late and early pray
More of his grace, than gifts, to lend;
And entertains the harmless day
With a well-chosen book, or friend.
This man is freed from servile bands,
Of hope to raise, or fear to fall;
Lord of himself, though not of lands,
And having nothing, yet hath all.

ODE By a Middlesex Politician.

I.

WITH anxious speed I left Mile-end
In Stephen's dome an ear to lend
To learn how stood the nation;
A guinea I was forc'd to pay,
Before I once could make my way,
To hear the conversation.

II.

Says I, this brib'ry here without
Denotes what rules within no doubt—
The porter bad me pass:
"Behind yon gall'ry clock go sneak,
Courtiers and patriots too will speak
E'en till the midnight glass."
April, 1770.

III.

I view'd the van of INS and OUTS,
Each with its pioneers and scouts,
Their plea the common weal—
The former a more num'rous host,
But t'others, to regain a post,
Charg'd with redoubled zeal—

IV.

There Grenville's guards, and Dowdeswell's
Barre with croats and pandours, [boors,
Kept up a raking fire;
I thought I had mistook the place,
'Twas Flodden field, or Cheviot chace
And I had best retire—

V.

No public benefit discuss'd,
Mischiefs of state which cause disgust,
Those real ills aggrieve us;
No laws coercive they enact,
No wrongs, no errors they retract,
Nor from one tax relieve us—

— EPIGRAM on the TIMES.

NOW patriot and pickpurse for what
they can get
Blow up the dull flames of dissension;
By bawling out "liberty" one pays a debt,
And the other-retires on a pension.

On the SCUM of the EARTH.

THE nature of things how the great have
mistook,
We shall find if a moment we stop;
Who for poor worthless scum to the bottom
can look,
When 'tis ne'er to be seen but at TOP.

The VINE and the BRAMBLE.

A POLITICAL FABLE.

The Hint taken from sacred Writ. Judges ix.
8. & seq.

IS there a Briton hopes to see
George and his royal progeny
From this isle's sacred sceptre hurl'd,
And driv'n an exile o'er the world?
Then let him hear this useful tale,
For truth is often known to fail.

In native light to strike the heart;
But charms us when disguis'd with art.

The trees a gen'ral council held
Who should th' imperial sceptre wield:
Each for the Vine declar'd his choice,
And join'd his loud applauding voice;
Except the Thistle, Brier, and Thorn:
But they by public vote o'erborne
At last surceas'd their clam'rous roar,
And gave the fruitless struggle o'er.
The Vine assum'd the regal sway;
Time roll'd his hours in peace away
For almost twenty springs; nor could
A tree in orchard, grove, or wood,
Shew reason of complaint that he
Had felt the axe of tyranny.—
Each year the Vine spread wide his brow,
A shelter to the plants below;
And sent abroad for public use
The gen'rous grape's nectareous juice.
At length a Bramble bush forlorn,
Aided by Thistle, Brier, and Thorn
That in the pathless desert grew,
Vain monarch of the prickly crew,
Presumptuous spoke—"That starry crown
And kingly state are all my own;
Then with due homage in the dust
Yourselves to my broad shadow trust:
Or else, ye rebel trees, beware,
By France's Fleur-de-lys I swear,

I'll send abroad my bolts of thunder
And rive your trunks and roots asunder."
He ceas'd—each Thorn hung down his head,
And wav'd assent to what he said—
But ev'ry other tree abhorr'd
Submission to this paltry lord.
The Oak, with grand pre-eminence,
Reach'd out his arms of strong defence;
And ev'ry Cedar, Palm, and Pine,
Clasp'd his best boughs around the Vine;
And pledg'd their honour to sustain
Their lawful prince's lawful reign.


So if a base-born wretch pretends
With a rude rabble for his friends,
To break Britannia's blest repose,
And snatch the crown from George's brow,
The realm will burn with generous rage,
And in its monarch's cause engage;
For Vines will take the deepest root,
Extend their shade, and yield their fruit,
While Brambles with their race decay,
Or, in a blaze consume away.

WIT and RICHES. An EPIGRAM.

THE man who store of wealth can boast,
In wit will ever rule the roast,
His claim who dare dispute?
Plutus can purchase Wit, 'tis true:
Can Phœbus purchase riches too?
Truth blushes, and is mute.

THE MONTHLY CHRONOLOGER.

MONDAY, March 26.

 A general court of the East-India company the dividend of the capital stock of the company, for the half year, commencing at Christmas last, and ending at Midsummer next, was voted to be six per cent.

WEDNESDAY, 28.

Was held a numerous meeting of the electors of Westminster in Westminster hall, when an address, petition, and remonstrance, for the redress of grievances, was read and agreed to; and it being levee day, was immediately carried and presented to his majesty. His majesty delivered it to the lord in waiting, who delivered it to another, who handed it to a groom of the bed-chamber, and he carried it off.

The assizes ended on the crown side at Hereford, when nine prisoners were tried for the murder of William Powell, Esq; six of whom received sentence of death, and were ordered for execution, and their bodies to be dissected: but two were afterward ordered to be hung in chains near the place where the murder was committed; and three were acquitted. The names of those left for execution were William Spiggott, David Lewellin, Charles David Morgan, William Morris, William Walter Evan, and David Morgan.

This trial lasted from seven in the morning till eight at night.

THURSDAY, 29.

His majesty went to the house of Peers, and gave the royal assent to the bills that had passed both houses of parliament.

FRIDAY, 30.

A very numerous body of Middlesex freeholders met at the assembly-room, Mile-end, where a remonstrance was read by Mr. Sheriff Sawbridge, and only one hand was held up against it.

This morning, at two o'clock, a melancholy fire broke out at Wilton in Wiltshire, which consumed six or seven dwelling-houses, besides several work-shops and outhouses. The wind which had been northerly for a month before, suddenly shifted to the south-west, or a great part of the town must have been destroyed. This is the second fire which has happened there in the space of a few months.

SUNDAY, April 1.

A fire broke out at Williamstead within three miles of Bedford, occasioned by a chimney taking fire, which communicated the flames to the roof, and notwithstanding all possible assistance was had, a whole row of houses, twenty six in number, were entirely consumed.

TUESDAY, 3.

William Cooper, Esq; was chosen governor of the Bank, Robert Payne, Esq; deputy-governor, and the following gentlemen, directors; for the year ensuing:

Samuel Beacroft, Roger Boehm, Daniel Booth, Gustavus Brander, Barth. Burton, Mat. Clarmont, John Cornwall, George Drake, Peter Gausfen, Benj. Hopkins, J. H. Langston, Robert Marsh, Henry Plant, James Sperling, Thomas Thomas, Mark Weyland, William Bowden, Ben. Branfill, Edw. Darell, Peter Du Cane, Will. Halhed, Richard Neave, George Peters, William Snell, Esqrs;

THURSDAY, 5.

A chapter of the order of the thistle was held at St. James's, to fill up the vacancy therein by the death of the late earl of Dyfart; when his royal highness Prince William-Henry, his majesty's third son, was invested with the ensigns of that order.

FRIDAY, 6.

Came on at Kingston, before Mr. Justice Blackstone, the famous cause between the Right Hon. George Onslow and the Rev. Mr. Horne for two letters published the 14th. and 28th. of July last. The action was brought against Mr. Horne for 10,000l. damages. The trial lasted about an hour and a half, when Mr. Onslow was non-suited. It is supposed the expence to Mr. Onslow will amount to at least 1,000l.

The Durham, Cumberland, and Northumberland petitions for redress of grievances, were presented to his majesty at St. James's, and received, but no answer was returned; they were given to the lords in waiting.

MONDAY, 9.

The Middlesex petition, remonstrance, and address, was presented to his majesty at St. James's, by Messrs. Sawbridge and Townsend, sheriffs for the county, which was received and given to a lord in waiting, but no answer returned.

The petition from the county of Kent was also presented to his majesty by John Calcraft, Esq; member for Rochester, and some other gentlemen.

WEDNESDAY, 11.

Came on, by ballot, at merchant tailors hall, the choice of twenty-four directors of the India company, for the year ensuing; and on examining the numbers this day, the scrutineers made their report as follows:

N.B. Those marked with a * are new ones. Benjamin Booth, Hen. C. Boulton, * Cha. Chambers, Sir G. Colebrooke, * Sir J. Cockburn, George Cuming, * Ed. H. Crutenden, * Will. Devaynes, * George Dudley, Robert Gregory, John Harrison, * Joseph Hurlock, William James, * Peter Lascelles, John Manship, * John Michie, * John Parsons, Frederick Pigou, John Purling, * Thos. Rous, * Henry Savage, * Edward Wheler, Daniel Wier, John Woodhouse.

THURSDAY, 12.

His majesty went to the house of Peers and gave the royal assent to such bills as were ready.

This day a common hall was held at Guildhall, by virtue of a precept from the lord mayor, to receive the report of his majesty's answer to the address, remonstrance, and petition of the lord mayor, aldermen, and livery of this city; as likewise to hear the resolutions and addresses of the houses of lords and commons thereupon, and to take into consideration the late proceedings of the companies of goldsmiths, weavers, and grocers, respecting the same, as well as their resolution not to obey the orders of the lord mayor for summoning the livery of the respective companies to attend at such common halls.

The last committee of the livery was appointed to take into consideration what would be the proper mode of proceeding against the three aforesaid companies, and to report their opinion to the common council.

After which the thanks of the livery were returned to the lord mayor, aldermen, and common council, who carried up the remonstrance: And the same was ordered to be printed, signed by the town clerk, in all the public papers.

SUNDAY, 15.

Being Easter Sunday, was observed at court as a high festival; their majesties and the dukes of Gloucester and Cumberland, preceded by the heralds and pursuivants, went to the Chapel Royal, and heard a sermon preached by the Rev. Mr. Kay. sub-almoner.

TUESDAY, 17.

The committee of the supporters of the Bill of Rights settled all Mr. Wilkes's debts, and about six o'clock in the evening that gentleman was discharged from the King's Bench prison, and immediately set out in a post-chaise, accompanied by his daughter, for the country house of Mr. Reynolds his attorney, in Kent.

It has been remarked with astonishment, that there never was perhaps so general and voluntary illuminations and rejoicings on any occasion, as on the event of Mr. Wilkes's release; not in London only, but in every part of England: and to the praise of the lower order of patriots, no disorders have been complained of any where.

WEDNESDAY, 18.

The following addresses of Mr. Wilkes to his electors, on the recovery of his liberty, appeared in the public papers.

To the Gentlemen, Clergy, and Freeholders, of the County of Middlesex.

Gentlemen,

I Obey the strong impulse of a lively gratitude, when I thus employ the first moments of my liberty to thank you for the many favours you have conferred on me during a long, cruel, and unmerited imprisonment.

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My

My sufferings the two last years were endeared to me, as well as rendered truly honourable, by the support and protection of the friends of freedom. The trial was indeed long and severe, but the most happy consequences have followed. The favourable opinion you were pleased at first to entertain of my integrity and fortitude has been confirmed on a variety of occasions, and I have experienced as frequent proofs of your unwearied zeal for your country, and steady regard to me. I will go on with the same spirit in the cause of a brave and free people. To their service, to the defence of the laws, and to the preservation of the religious and civil liberties of the whole British empire, the remainder of my life shall be dedicated. I rely solely and entirely on your protection, and I will form no connection which may in the smallest degree warp me from my duty to you, either as the dependent of a minister, or even as the servant of the crown, for I think a representative of the people ought to be perfectly free and unbiassed, in order more effectually to keep every minister in awe, and to oppose every encroachment of the prerogative, against which the house of commons was established as a firm barrier. I will therefore know no influence in parliament but that created by the constitution, that of the constituents over their representative, and I do not mean to acknowledge any other constituents than those patriotic friends, by whose favour I am the legal member for the county of Middlesex.

I reflect, gentlemen, with great satisfaction, that the many tedious months of my harsh confinement were not uselessly employed in the common cause of public freedom. I have enjoyed in prison the fruits of my long labours, the glory of destroying that dreaded engine of arbitrary power, so cruelly employed of late, and so often fatal to our countrymen, a general warrant. After every delay of privilege and chicane from May 1763, an upright jury in last November declared a late secretary of state guilty. No punishment however has reached that first and great offender. The treasury paid the fine and the whole expence of the prosecution, and he has been even rewarded with the custody of the privy seal. The very superior abilities of my worthy colleague, Mr. Serjeant Glynn, were exerted through the whole of this important cause. To his indefatigable zeal and love of legal liberty, every subject of this empire has the most essential obligations. I have taken care that all the proceedings in this great struggle of the people against the usurped power of ministers shall be entered in the proper court, and I hope the records will remain unaltered to our latest posterity, as a complete triumph of liberty over despotism. I feel with indignant sorrow, that I have not been equally successful in another national concern which I had at heart, I mean a strict parliamentary en-

quiry into the horrid massacre of our countrymen in St. George's fields on the fatal 10th of May, 1768. I gave to the public all the original papers respecting that wicked shedding of innocent blood, by which the land is defiled, and I offered to bring the evidence to the bar of the house of commons. The only hope which now remains to us is, that the virtue of a future parliament, faithful to the trust reposed in them by the people, will soon pursue the murderers, that justice will at length overtake them, and that the most shocking of all crimes will not be left unpunished. The horror of the action is still fresh in the mind of every man of humanity, and I hold it to be the greatest reproach of our age and nation, that so many of our fellow-subjects have been basely murdered by an inhuman soldiery in St. George's fields, and other hired ruffians at Brentford, without a single victim to the public justice of our country, to the future security of our lives, or to the violated laws of God and man.

The state of this county, gentlemen, is truly alarming. The house of commons have not only rejected a member chosen by a majority of the freeholders, but likewise obtruded upon you a person, whom you never elected. They have openly assumed the whole legislative power. By their vote they have declared an incapacity, where the law of the land and common right rendered the party eligible to parliament. This proceeding is a direct attack both on the form and essence of the constitution, a flagrant violation of the fundamental privileges of Englishmen, and a robbery committed on every elector of the kingdom, even in the most invaluable of all his possessions, the right of representation in the house of commons. You have petitioned, you have remonstrated, in the spirit of true sons of liberty, but in vain. The reason is most manifest. The measure of my expulsion and incapacity was previously settled in the cabinet, and only brought to parliament by the minister in order to go through the common forms, as other business in the usual course of the session. The nation, however, are not the dupes of this artifice, and they regard the present House of Commons as no longer a just and fair representative of the collective body of all the electors in this united kingdom, and therefore they do not hold that the power and authority of a legal House of Parliament is inherent in the assembly now sitting at Westminster.

I am happy, gentlemen, to leave a hateful prison without the least spark of anger or resentment against the authors of all my sufferings. I have no malice nor revenge to gratify. I feel no passion but that of gratitude to my friends, and my only enemies shall be those of my country, those who still manifest a rooted, unrelenting malice against the liberties of this kingdom, and who endeavour

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to intail slavery on us and our posterity. If my persecutions are not yet ended, I will continue to bear up as a man, firm and determined in the best of causes, nor for your sake will I scruple to dare all the vengeance of those wretched ministers, who are now the rulers over us, but possess neither the confidence, nor the esteem of the people. If his majesty be graciously pleased to listen to the cries of a loyal but injured nation, and to remove a most corrupt and despotic administration, who are every day basely and desperately stabbing the very vitals of the constitution, I shall then hope to live among you in the enjoyment of the first blessing and the most sovereign good, LIBERTY, both personal and political, and when I can no longer be useful to my country, to die happy in the applause of the friends of freedom and of England.

I am with deference and regard,

GENTLEMEN,

Your faithful, and obedient, humble servant,
April 18, 1770. JOHN WILKES.

To the worthy Inhabitants of the Ward of Farringdon Without.

Gentlemen, Freemen, and Fellow Citizens.

I cannot sufficiently acknowledge and applaud the persevering spirit and cheerfulness with which you have struggled through the various difficulties arising from my inability to attend the duty of this great and respectable ward. My future conduct will best shew the sense I have of so singular an obligation. The tedious imprisonment to which I was sentenced for the firm opposition I made to a wicked ministry, is at length happily passed. By regaining my liberty this day, I hope to acquire the power of rendering you real services, and from the superior rank you have conferred on me, of becoming more eminently useful. I shall not fail to attend the next court of aldermen, when, in support of your rights, I mean to lay claim to, and insist upon, the being admitted and sworn into office, as having the honour of being elected by the general voice of so considerable a part of the city.

It is a particular satisfaction to me, gentlemen, that I am to enter on my duty at a time when we are governed by so excellent a chief magistrate, and have sheriffs of the most liberal principles, zealous promoters of the public good, and of approved virtue. But above all I rejoice that the high spirit of liberty, joined with prudence, temper, and intrepidity, in so peculiar a manner, now animates the whole body of the livery of London. The late petition and remonstrance will reflect honour on them to the remotest ages. The English history does not give a stronger instance of the uprightness of our countrymen, nor an example of any body of men more untempted by corruption, more uninfluenced by

every consideration of fear or interest, and more calm, yet determined, in a great cause. In the time of the last Stuart King, during the general confusion, when the dastardly tyrant fled, the principal nobility and gentry resorted to our Guild-hall for protection, and concerted with our ancestors, the citizens of this metropolis, that generous and equal system of power, which was established by the people at the glorious Revolution, and confirmed by the succeeding parliament in the bill of rights. We have seen the most valuable of those rights, the right of representation in parliament, openly violated. On this important occasion the livery of London have shewn themselves the worthy descendents of such ancestors. The petition and the remonstrance have carried that enormous grievance to the throne in a spirited and becoming manner.

I trust that their public virtue and firmness will at last triumph over the tyranny of the present administration, and that our sovereign will restore the constitution, thus shaken from its foundation, by the speedy dissolution of a house of commons, abhorred by all good men, odious to the whole nation, and the validity of whose acts is now daily arraigned by their former constituents. Such a consequence I think must soon follow from the noble conduct of this city, and of other great and public spirited bodies of men. After that happy event the people of England may expect from their true friends in a future honest parliament, the three essential, and only effectual remedies of this distempered state, acts for the exclusion of placemen and pensioners, for the short duration of parliaments, and for an equal representation.

I know, gentlemen, how much the power and wealth of this great city depend on its trade and commerce, which have always flourished most in the freest states, and never arrived at perfection but under the patronage of liberty. I shall therefore be ever ready to receive your directions on these important points, and in whatever relates to the prosperity of this city, and the particular interest of our ward. Every probable plan for the advancement of the common welfare, as well as every mercantile consideration, shall have its due weight in my mind. I will ever be a zealous defender of the rights and privileges of the livery, and of all the freemen of London. In the concerns of this extensive ward I hope to have the advice and assistance of my constituents, every one of whom may be assured of that attention and regard, which I owe to those, by whose delegated power I act, and for whose interest I accepted this important trust. It shall be my constant and earnest endeavour to justify to the world the choice you have been pleased to make of me as your alderman, and to approve myself an upright magistrate, and
a good

a good citizen of the capital of the British empire. I am,

Gentlemen, freemen, and fellow citizens,
With gratitude and respect,
Your affectionate, and
Obedient humble servant.

April 18, 1770.

JOHN WILKES.

A M E R I C A.

Extract of a Letter from Boston, New-England, dated March 12.

"On the evening of Monday, being the current, several soldiers of the 29th regiment, were seen parading the streets with their drawn cutlasses and bayonets, abusing and wounding numbers of the inhabitants.

A few minutes after nine o'clock, four youths, named Edward Archbald, Wm. Merchant, Francis Archbald, and John Leech, jun. came down Cornhill together, and separating at Dr. Loring's Corner, the two former, in passing a narrow alley, where a soldier was brandishing a broad sword, of an uncommon size, against the walls, out of which he struck fire plentifully, and a person of a mean countenance, armed with a large cudgel, by him, Edward Archbald bid Mr. Merchant take care of the sword, on which the soldier turned round, struck Archbald on the arm, and then pushed at Merchant.

Merchant then struck the soldier with a short stick, and the other person ran to the barrack, and brought with him two soldiers one armed with a pair of tongs, the other with a shovel; he with the tongs pursued Archbald back through the alley, collared, and laid him over the head with the tongs. The noise brought people together, and John Hicks, a young lad, coming up, knocked the soldier down, but let him get up again; and more lads gathering drove them back to the barrack, where the boys stood some time as it were to keep them in. In less than a minute ten or twelve soldiers came out, with drawn cutlasses, clubs, and bayonets, and set upon the unarmed boys, who, finding the inequality of their equipment, dispersed.

On hearing the noise, one Samuel Atwood came up to see what was the matter, and met the soldiers aforesaid rushing down the alley, and asked them if they intended to murder people? They answered, yes, by G—d, root and branch! With that one of them struck Mr. Atwood with a club, which was repeated by another, and, being unarmed, he turned to go off, and received a wound on the left shoulder, which reached the bone. Retreating a few steps, Mr. Atwood met two officers, and said, gentlemen, what is the matter? They answered, you'll see bye and bye. Immediately after, these heroes appeared in the square, asking where were the bougres? Where were the cowards? Thirty or forty persons, mostly lads, being by this means

gathered in King-Street, Capt. Preston with a party of men, with charged bayonets, came from the main guard, and taking their stations by the Custom-House, began to push and drive the people off, pushing some, and threatening others; in which the people grew clamorous, and, as is said, threw snow-balls. On this the captain commanded his men to fire, and more snow-balls coming, he again said, D—n you, fire be the consequence what will! One soldier then fired, and a townsmen, with a cudgel, struck him over the hands with such force that he dropped his firelock, and, rushing forward, aimed a blow at the captain's head, which grazed his hat, and fell pretty heavy upon his arm: However, the soldiers continued to fire successively, till seven or eight, or, as some say, eleven, guns were discharged.

By this fatal manœuvre, several were killed dead on the spot, and some lay struggling for life; but what showed a degree of cruelty unknown to British troops, was an attempt to fire upon, or stab with their bayonets, the persons who undertook to remove the slain and wounded! At length, Mr. Benjamin Leigh, of the Delph manufactory, came up, and, after some conversation with Capt. Preston, relative to his conduct, advised him to draw off his men; with which he complied.

The dead are Mr. Samuel Gray, killed on the spot.

A Malatto man, named Crispus Attucks, also killed instantly.

Mr. James Caldwell, mate of Capt. Manton's vessel, in like manner killed.

Mr. Samuel Maverick, 17 years of age, mortally wounded; and died the next morning.

Christopher Monk, about 17 years of age, apprentice to a shipwright, wounded; and it is apprehended he will die.

John Clark, about 17 years of age, wounded; apprehended he will die.

Mr. Edward Payne, of this town, merchant, received a ball in his arm, which shattered some of the bones.

Mr. John Green, taylor, received a ball just under his hip, which was extracted.

Mr. Robert Paterson, a seafaring man, wounded.

Mr. Patrick Carr, leather breeches maker, wounded.

David Parker, apprentice to a shipwright, wounded.

The people were immediately alarmed with the report of this massacre, the bells were set a ringing, and great numbers assembled at the place where this tragical scene had been acted. The lieutenant-governor came into the town-house, and there some of his majesty's council, and a number of civil magistrates; a considerable body of the people immediately entered the council chamber, and expressed their

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to his honour with a freedom and forth becoming the occasion. He used utmost endeavours to pacify them, requesting that they would let the matter slide for the night, and promising to do in his power that justice should be done, the law have its course.

The inhabitants attended to these suggestions, and the regiment under arms being ordered to their barracks, they separated and returned to their dwellings by one o'clock. About three o'clock Capt. Prescott was committed to prison, as were the others who fired, a few hours after him.

On Tuesday the inhabitants met at Faneuil-Hall, and chose a committee of fifteen respectable gentlemen to wait upon the lieutenant governor in council, to request him to issue his orders for the immediate removal of the troops. His honour informed them he had no power to command the orders of the general at New-England; but that Colonel Dalrymple had proposed to remove the 29th regiment, with which the difference had happened, to the city, until fresh orders arrived from the general; but this reply not being satisfactory, the lieutenant governor applied to the board of war.

The council thereupon expressed themselves to be unanimously of opinion, "that it was absolutely necessary for his majesty's service, the good order of the town, and the peace of the province, that the troops should be immediately removed out of the city of Boston; with which opinion Col. Dalrymple gave his word of honour that he would acquiesce."

Upon the above report, the inhabitants expressed the highest satisfaction; and after orders were taken for the security of the city, the meeting was dissolved.

The removal of the king's troops from Boston was the more necessary, as the inhabitants of the neighbouring towns accordingly put themselves under arms upon the report of the massacre at Boston.

A most solemn procession was made through Boston at the funeral of the four murdered youths.

From the time of this fatal tragedy, a voluntary guard of town militia has been constantly kept in the town-house and town-hall, at which some of the most respectable citizens have done duty as common soldiers.

A tide-waiter is in custody, on his own confession, that he had, by order of his superior, discharged a musket several times at the windows of an office of customs belonging to the people."

MARRIAGES.

REV. Mr. Lockwood, rector of Kingsthorpe, in Northamptonshire, to Mrs. Percival—Josiah Jenkins, Esq;

to Miss Hannah Simpson—26. Capt. Fitzgerald, to Miss Connolly—William Hammond, Esq; to Miss Elizabeth Jefferys—Mr. Sheen, of Theobald's Park, in Hertfordshire, to Miss Hume—Mr. William Box, apothecary, to Miss Bradley—Barnard Dagnell, Esq; to Mrs. Willsford.

March 1. John Ellington, Esq; to Miss Harriot Anson—Richard Hargraves, Esq; to Miss Molly Watson—Tho. Halsted, Esq; one of the aldermen of Cambridge, to Miss Pritchard, with a fortune of 10,000l.—Mr. Nathan Brettell cabinet-maker in Holborn, to Miss Blackwell.4.—Fitzgerald, Esq. to Miss Connolly—7. Sir Charles Style, Bart. to the Hon. Miss Wingfield, sister to Lord Viscount Powercourt—Mr. James Heuckell junior, to Miss Birt—8. Christ. Scott, Esq. to Miss Elizabeth Worley—Benjamin Bon, jun. Esq. to Miss Chamberlain—Mr. Partin, attorney, to Miss Cunningham—At Dublin, James Brown, Esq. to Miss Jane Annesly—At Plymouth, Mr. John Larkan, merchant, to Miss Mary Jeffery—The Rev. Mr. Davies, to Miss Elizabeth Middleton—Thomas Heysham, Esq. to Miss Elizabeth Page—The Rev. Mr. Harris, of Whitwick, in Leicestershire, to Miss Boultsby—Isaac Heard, Esq. Lancaster herald, to Mrs. Hautolony, of Boston, in New-England—13. William Armstrong, Esq. to Miss Ann Elizabeth Wilson—Mr. Langley, Surgeon, to Miss Jordan—16. Charles Schutz, Esq. of Golden-Square, to Mrs. Bacon—18. John Rothwell, Esq. to Miss Elizabeth Franklin—Capt. Gulston, to Miss Threlkeld—Tho. Burton, Esq. to Miss Fisher—Mr. Daniel Young, to Miss Clarke—The Rev. Mr. Trinder, to Miss Nicholls—Mr. Tuffen, to Miss Strong—John Burton, Esq. of General Conway's dragoons, to Miss Thursby—Mr. Roderick Ogg, one of his majesty's messengers in ordinary, to Miss Parry—Joseph Mansell, Esq. to Miss Polly Cape—John Long, Esq. to Miss Charlotte Smith—The Hon. and Rev. Mr. Harley, to Miss Vaughan.

DEATHS.

April 4. **A**T his house, in Kensington Square, greatly and justly regretted, Rear Admiral Richard Watkins of his majesty's navy, a gentleman endowed with many amiable qualities, being a tender and indulgent husband, a sincere friend, and an agreeable companion, as well as a good friend to the distressed, &c. but above all a good christian and truly honest man. He has left a disconsolate widow to bemoan his sad loss. As he lived beloved and esteemed by all ranks, so is he now as universally lamented by his friends and acquaintance.

Lately. George Bargegrave, Esq.—Mr. William Allen, Writing-master to Christ's hospital—Miss Albinia Townshend, youngest daughter of the Right Hon. Thomas Townshend.

FOREIGN

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

POLAND.

WARSAW, Feb. 3. The confederates of Bar lately arrived at the head quarters of the Russian army, in relating the distresses they suffered while among the Turks, add, that when the Turks met any small company of them, they massacred them: though they had not that to fear when they went in large bodies, yet then they were pelted with stones and mud by the populace; and that their chief Count Potocki was kept very close confined at Constantinople. He asked the Sultan, a little while ago, leave to go to Vienna, and received for answer "that he must not think to get away till the success of affairs was known;" and it is feared he will fall a sacrifice to their barbarity.

RUSSIA.

A colossal statue of the famous Peter the Great is making in Russia, the pedestal of which is to consist of one entire stone, weighing, at present, 27,000 quintals. This enormous mass is already removed several miles from the quarry, in order for its embarkation on the Neva, by means of which they hope to be able to convey it to Peterburgh.

From the frontiers of Hungary, Jan. 20. We hear from all quarters, that the Russians have been obliged to raise the siege of Bender, after having suffered great losses, not only from the fire of the besieged, but from epidemical diseases and continual skirmishes with the Tartars, who attacked them in their retreat, and successively defeated several of their corps; the remainder are arrived, in a most wretched condition, at Balta, and the Tartars are divided into two bodies, one of whom has since passed the lines of New-Servia, and the other has marched along the banks of the Neister, and got up as far as Kalus, from whence they infest the rear of the Russians, who remain in Moldavia.

Petersburgh, Feb. 6. Yesterday a courier arrived here from Gen. Romanzow with advice, that on the 15th of last month a second engagement happened between Gen. Podgoritschany, and another part of the enemy, different from those of the preceding day, consisting of 2000 infantry and 6000 cavalry, headed by three pachas, and supported with nine pieces of cannon; they attacked our troops near Totschany, but were happily routed after leaving about a thousand Turks upon the field of battle. We have taken in this last affair several standards, some cannon, and two waggons loaded with powder.

Extract of a letter from Warsaw Feb. 17. "It is pretended that in the several actions that have happened between the Russians and Confederates during the year 1769, the latter have had 6836 men killed and 1424 made prisoners.

The day before yesterday the Sieur de Lutzen, aide-de-camp to the Prince Repain, ar-

rived here express, preceded by four postillions blowing their horns, with advice to Prince Wolkowski, that on the 29th of last month, 6000 Russians, commanded by Gen. Stoffeln, had entirely defeated, near the town of Brailow, a body of 20,000 Turks, 4000 of whom remained dead on the field of battle; that one staff of command, six horse-tails, a large standard, and eleven pieces of cannon had fallen into the hands of the conquerors. The officer adds, that after the action 12,000 Turks threw themselves into the citadel of Brailow, but that the Russians were preparing to attack them there.

Leyden, March 9. We have this morning received by letters from Warsaw, dated Feb. 21, the news that the Russians have taken the castle of Ibrailow, or Brailow, by which where they found 160 cannon, &c. &c. The Turks have been made prisoners, 1500 on pieces, and a great number drowned in the Danube, which river the Russians are actually masters of.

SWEDEN.

Stockholm, Feb. 16. The new treaty of subsidy between France and our court is concluded, but the contents of it are very secret; nevertheless, we can venture to assert, that the payment of the future subsidies is settled in a manner perfectly agreeable to our court.

GENEVA.

Feb. 16. Yesterday, at three, a very dangerous sedition broke out in this city. The design of the persons concerned in it was to murder the council, and afterwards the magistrates, and then to make themselves masters of the city. In half an hour more all had been lost. Two or three hundred had begun to fire, but did no other mischief than slightly wounding a few. The alarm was then given, and the general beat. The prisoners were in a moment under arms, and of the seditious laid dead on the spot. The main body, which exceeded two thousand all active, bold persons, was at Fourneux. We expect to-morrow 600 men from Nyon, which it is hoped, will put a final stop to this happy affair.

Our Chester Correspondent misjudges much, if he supposes us in the least inattentive to the improvement of the London Magazine; but temporary deviations from even a long plan in a work like ours, is frequently a necessary requisite—Whatever particularly engaging public conversation must be laid before the public eye.—J. A's acrostic is not sufficiently good for publication.—Sophia's letter is received. S. C. will upon examination find himself disappointed in his obliging criticisms.—The Quaker's letter has appeared many times in print. Many Correspondents are in hand, and will be punctually attended to in our next; the correct lists of the Marriages, &c. which have been obliged to postpone to make room for temporary affairs.